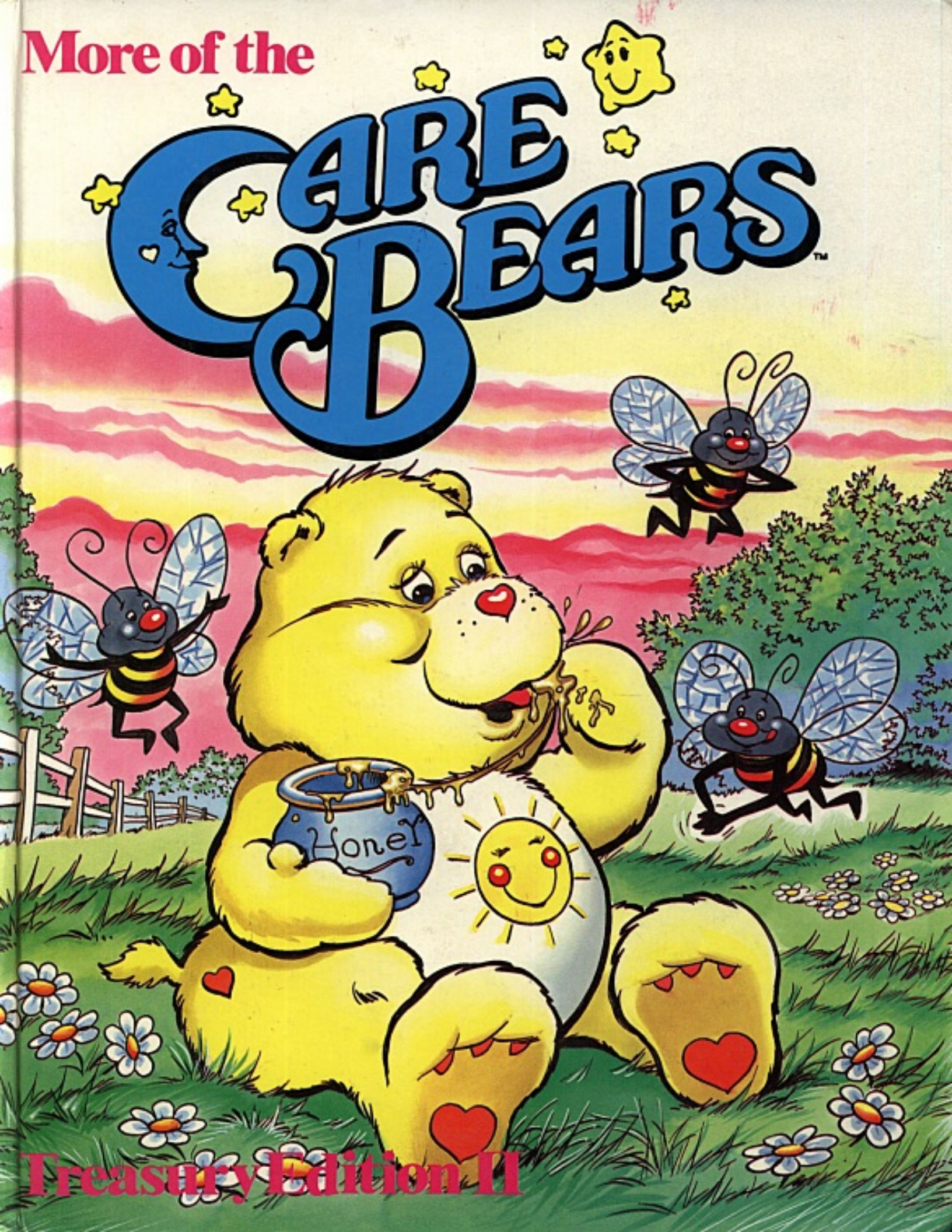
More of the CARE BEARS™



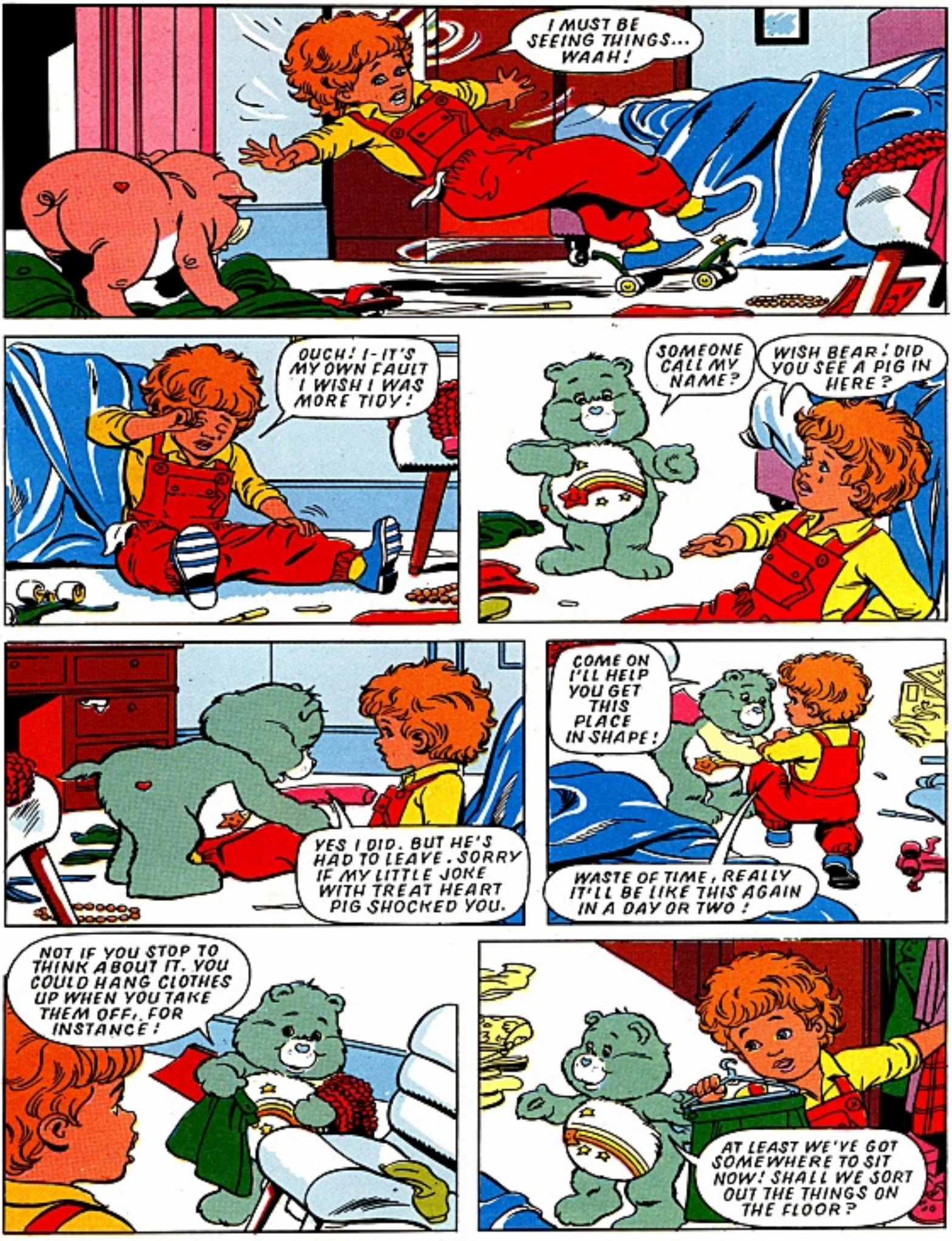
Treasury Edition II

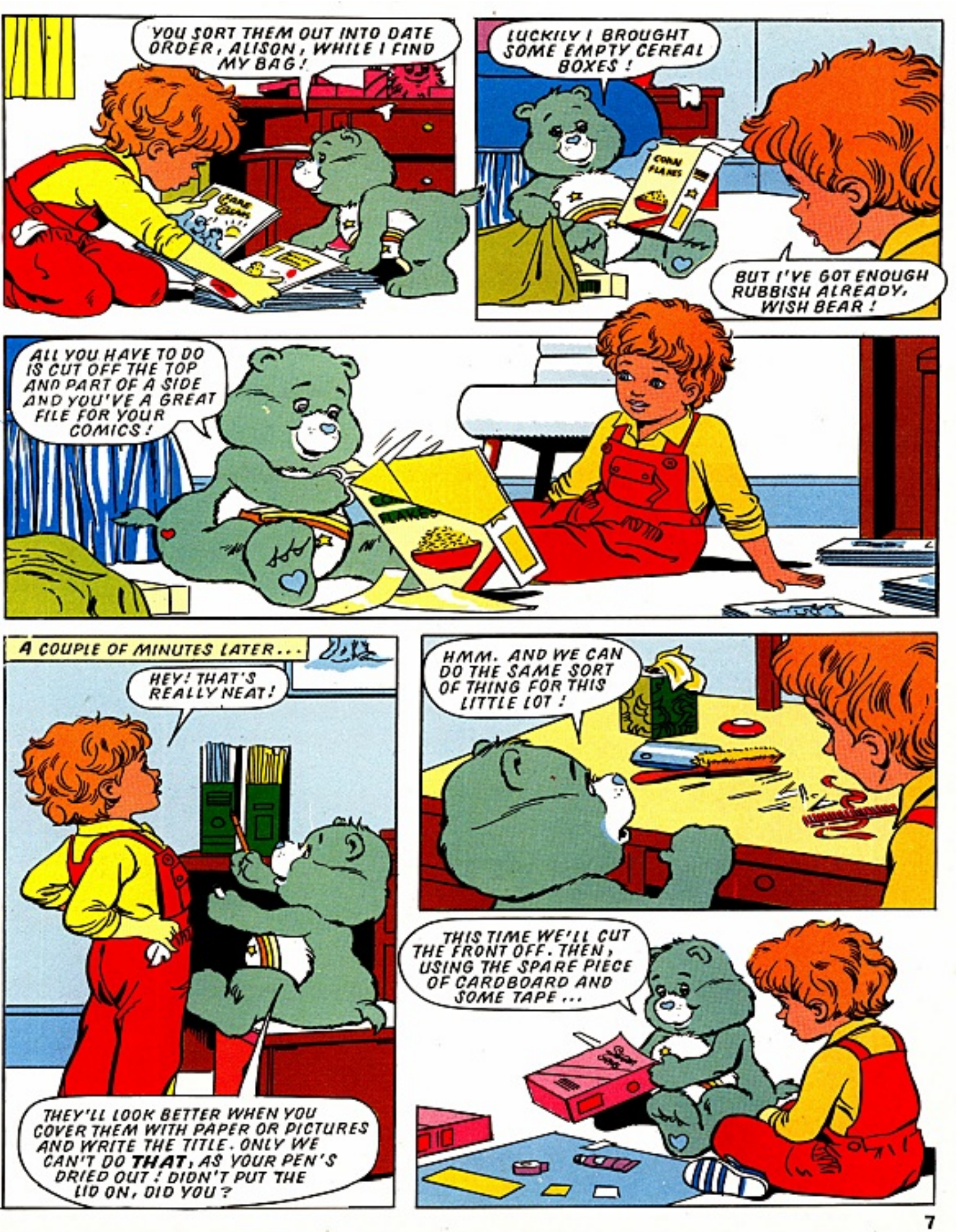
More of the Care Bears Treasury Edition II

Edited and compiled by Diana Barton

MORE OF THE CARE BEARS™ March 1987. Published by MARVEL COMICS LTD., 23 Redan Place, London W2 4SA. All CARE BEARS material © 1986 Those Characters From Cleveland. All Rights Reserved. Printed in England.

DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE KEEPING YOUR ROOM TIDY? ALISON FINCH DID. ONE DAY, HAVING BEEN TOLD OFF YET AGAIN BY HER MUM, SHE TRIED TO SNEAK OUT LEAVING THE JOB UNDONE...
CARE BEARS
ERK!
NOT SO FAST MY GIRL!
I TOLD YOU TO TIDY YOUR ROOM WHILE I WAS OUT. IT'S A WONDER I DIDN'T BREAK MY NECK IN THERE!
I EXPECT IT TO BE DONE WHEN I GET BACK. YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED. IT'S LIKE A PIGSTY!
JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT!
WHAT? A PIG IN MY ROOM?


I MUST BE SEEING THINGS... WAAH!
OUCH! I-IT'S MY OWN FAULT I WISH I WAS MORE TIDY!
SOMEONE CALL MY NAME?
WISH BEAR! DID YOU SEE A PIG IN HERE?
YES I DID. BUT HE'S HAD TO LEAVE. SORRY IF MY LITTLE JOKE WITH TREAT HEART PIG SHOCKED YOU.
COME ON I'LL HELP YOU GET THIS PLACE IN SHAPE!
WASTE OF TIME, REALLY IT'LL BE LIKE THIS AGAIN IN A DAY OR TWO!
NOT IF YOU STOP TO THINK ABOUT IT. YOU COULD HANG CLOTHES UP WHEN YOU TAKE THEM OFF, FOR INSTANCE!
AT LEAST WE'VE GOT SOMEWHERE TO SIT NOW! SHALL WE SORT OUT THE THINGS ON THE FLOOR?


YOU SORT THEM OUT INTO DATE ORDER, ALISON, WHILE I FIND MY BAG!
LUCKILY I BROUGHT SOME EMPTY CEREAL BOXES!
CORN FLAKES
BUT I'VE GOT ENOUGH RUBBISH ALREADY, WISH BEAR!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CUT OFF THE TOP AND PART OF A SIDE AND YOU'VE A GREAT FILE FOR YOUR COMICS!
A COUPLE OF MINUTES LATER...
HEY! THAT'S REALLY NEAT!
THEY'LL LOOK BETTER WHEN YOU COVER THEM WITH PAPER OR PICTURES AND WRITE THE TITLE. ONLY WE CAN'T DO THAT, AS YOUR PEN'S DRIED OUT! DION'T PUT THE LID ON, DID YOU?
HMM. AND WE CAN DO THE SAME SORT OF THING FOR THIS LITTLE LOT!
THIS TIME WE'LL CUT THE FRONT OFF. THEN, USING THE SPARE PIECE OF CARDBOARD AND SOME TAPE...

...WE'LL MAKE A SIMPLE TRAY. YOU COULD, OF COURSE, JUST GO OUT AND BUY PLASTIC ONES IF YOU WANT.
NO, THEY'LL BE FINE WHEN I'VE DECORATED THEM. WHY WASTE MY POCKET MONEY?
SHALL WE THROW THIS AWAY IT CAN'T MEAN MUCH, LYING ON THE FLOOR AND ALL BENT UP.
OH, NO! IT'S A PICTURE OF ME AND MY BEST FRIEND, CLAIRE! S-SHE'S GONE TO CANADA! I MAY NEVER SEE HER AGAIN...
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DON'T CARE FOR YOUR THINGS WE'LL PUT THIS IN A BOOK AND IT SHOULD STRAIGHTEN OUT.
NEXT TIME, WHEN YOUR PHOTOS COME BACK, WRITE LIGHTLY ON THE BACK WHEN AND WHERE IT WAS. AND PUT THEM SOMEWHERE SAFE!
COO, I THOUGHT WE'D HUNG ALL YOUR CLOTHES UP!
OH, THEY DON'T FIT ME ANYMORE!
WHY NOT ASK YOUR MUM IF YOU CAN GIVE THEM TO A JUMBLE SALE? SOMEBODY WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE THEM.
GOOD IDEA! AND WHILE I'M ABOUT IT, I'LL GIVE MY UNWANTED TOYS AND GAMES TO MY COUSINS!
A BIT OF DUSTING AND YOU WON'T RECOGNISE THE PLACE!

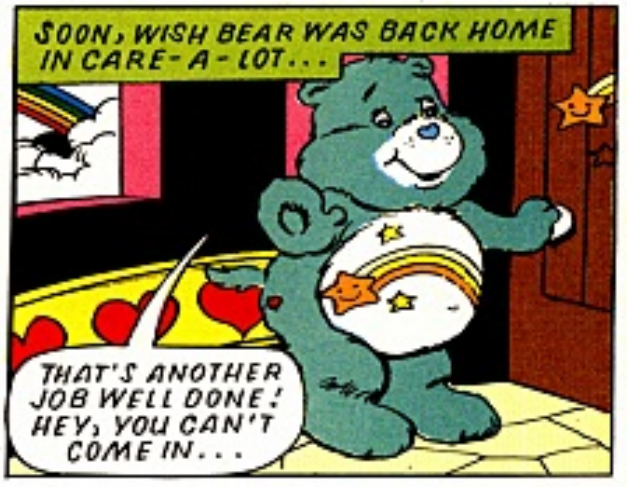
LATER...

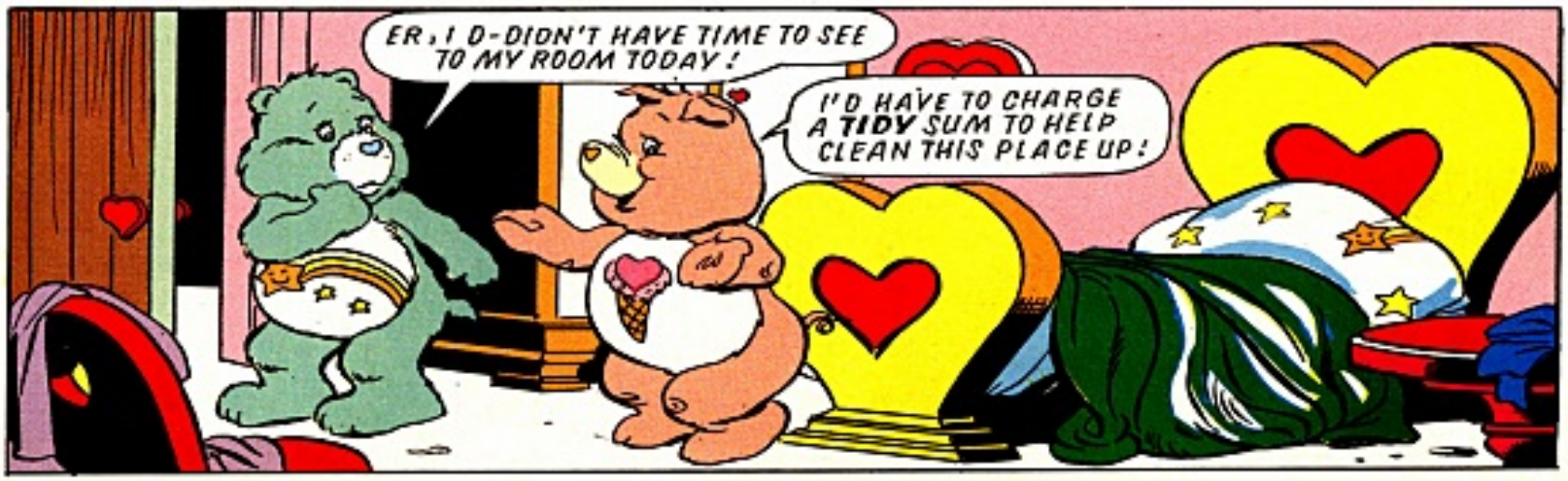
PHEW!
THANKS, WISH BEAR. I'D NEVER HAVE GOT IT DONE WITHOUT YOUR HELP!

AND ONLY JUST IN TIME, TOO I CAN HEAR MUM COMING UP THE STAIRS!
TIME I WAS OFF! DON'T LET ME DOWN BY BEING UNTIDY AGAIN, EH?

WELL, HOW IS IT COMING ALONG?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU OBVIOUSLY GOT THE IDEA FROM A FRIEND. HER PLACE MUST BE SPOTLESS!


SOON, WISH BEAR WAS BACK HOME IN CARE-A-LOT...
THAT'S ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE! HEY, YOU CAN'T COME IN...


ER, I D-DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO SEE TO MY ROOM TODAY!
I'D HAVE TO CHARGE A TIDY SUM TO HELP CLEAN THIS PLACE UP!

FUNSHINE'S BUZZY DAY!

The bees are in trouble when Professor Coldheart makes it snow – so it's Funshine to the rescue!

Funshine Bear woke up one morning feeling rather peckish. She could hear her tummy rumble-grumble, telling her it was time for something to eat.

"A rumbly-grumbly tummy is no good to a Care Bear," she thought, tumbling higgledy-piggledy out of her cloud-bed. "I know just what to take to cure it – some yummy bread and honey!"

But when Funshine looked inside her cupboard she had a terrible surprise. All the honey jars were empty!

"No honey? How unfuzzy. I'll have to put this right straight away."

The Rainbow Roller landed in a field and Funshine stepped out – into snow.

"Snow in Summer?" she shivered. "This isn't very snuggly." The sunshine symbol on her tummy glowed brightly and a beam of light melted a path through the snow for Funshine to walk along. She soon reached an old, rotten tree.

"Hello? Is there anyone home?" she called as she poked her head into the hollow of the tree. It was very dark so the clever bear used her sunshine rays to lighten the inside so she could see properly.

"That's better," she smiled as she noticed a large nest of honeybees attached to the side of the tree. A large Queen bee flew up to greet her.

"Good day, friend," said Funshine. "I've come to ask if you have any delicious honey to spare?"

"**BUZZ! BUZZ! BUZZ!**" buzzed the Queen sadly.

"How terrible. This cold weather is stopping your workers from going out to collect nectar and pollen? And without this you can't make any honey!"

The Queen told Funshine how the worker honeybees spent much of their lives collecting nectar and pollen from the flowers which they brought back to the hive. Then the bees who worked as storekeepers would put it in cells of the honeycomb as a food store.

Funshine smiled kindly. "I know a place that is always warm and sunny. I'll take you there straight away."

"**BUZZ! BUZZ! BUZZ!**" sang the bees happily as they flew from heart-flower to heart-flower. Funshine felt very pleased. Since she had brought them to Care-a-Lot the bees had made lots of mouth-watering honey both for themselves and their friends, the Care Bears.

"Oh, fuzzy! Funshine – **help**!" Funshine looked round to see a bee sitting on Grumpy's nose. Grumpy looked very worried. "If I move it'll sting me!"

Funshine laughed. "Silly! Bees won't sting you unless you try to hurt them. If you leave them alone they won't bother you." To Grumpy's relief the bee flew away again.

"That's a big bee hive," Grumpy grumbled, sticking his fingers in his ears. "Where do they all come from? All that buzzing is driving me potty."

"Well, Queen bees can lay lots of eggs which turn into bees," Funshine explained. "As many as two thousand a day."

"**EEEP!**" gulped Grumpy. "We'll soon be overrun with them!" He ran off to find his umbrella.

Funshine was more worried about the snow still covering the Earth. "If it stays like this the poor bees will become ever so hungry. There's only one person who could make it snow in Summer – Professor Coldheart. I'd better go and tell him off."

"**HAW!** A fuzzy-wuzzy all on its own!" cackled Coldheart excitedly when Funshine knocked politely on the door of Coldheart Castle.

"I must tell you to stop making it snow," she said firmly. "All the poor bees are suffering because of you."

Coldheart cackled again. "Don't say you soppy creatures care for bees too?"

"We care for **everyone**," said Funshine.

"Uggh! **Disgusting**! But **I shall** make it snow and you can't stop me."

Before Funshine could move, an ice cage fell down around her. "I'll keep you here forever as my pet!" chuckled the Professor merrily. "And now I'm off to cover the whole world in snow."

When he had gone, Funshine's tummy symbol floated out of the cage and began to shine brightly. It wasn't long before the cage had melted completely. "I'm glad Professor Coldheart is ice-mad. If he'd locked me in a steel cage I'd not have escaped so easily," Funshine smiled brightly.

"**EEK!** The fuzzy-wuzzy!" cursed Coldheart when Funshine entered the upstairs room. The Professor was standing beside a big machine that was beaming out ice rays over the land.

"So that's what's turning everywhere snowy," said Funshine. "I'll soon fix that."

"Fool!" laughed Coldheart. "This is a metal machine. You can't melt it! I still win!"

But Funshine beamed her bright sunshine not at the machine but at the ice floor it was standing on. As the floor melted away the machine **KKRRAAASHED**! through the large hole and **SMAASSHHED**! to pieces as it **CRRASSHHED**! to the floor below.

"Boo hoo! You've wrecked my lovely machine!" cried Coldheart. "But I'll still capture **you**!" He leapt at Funshine and then heard a loud buzzing noise. The swarm of bees Funshine had befriended had followed her to the Castle.

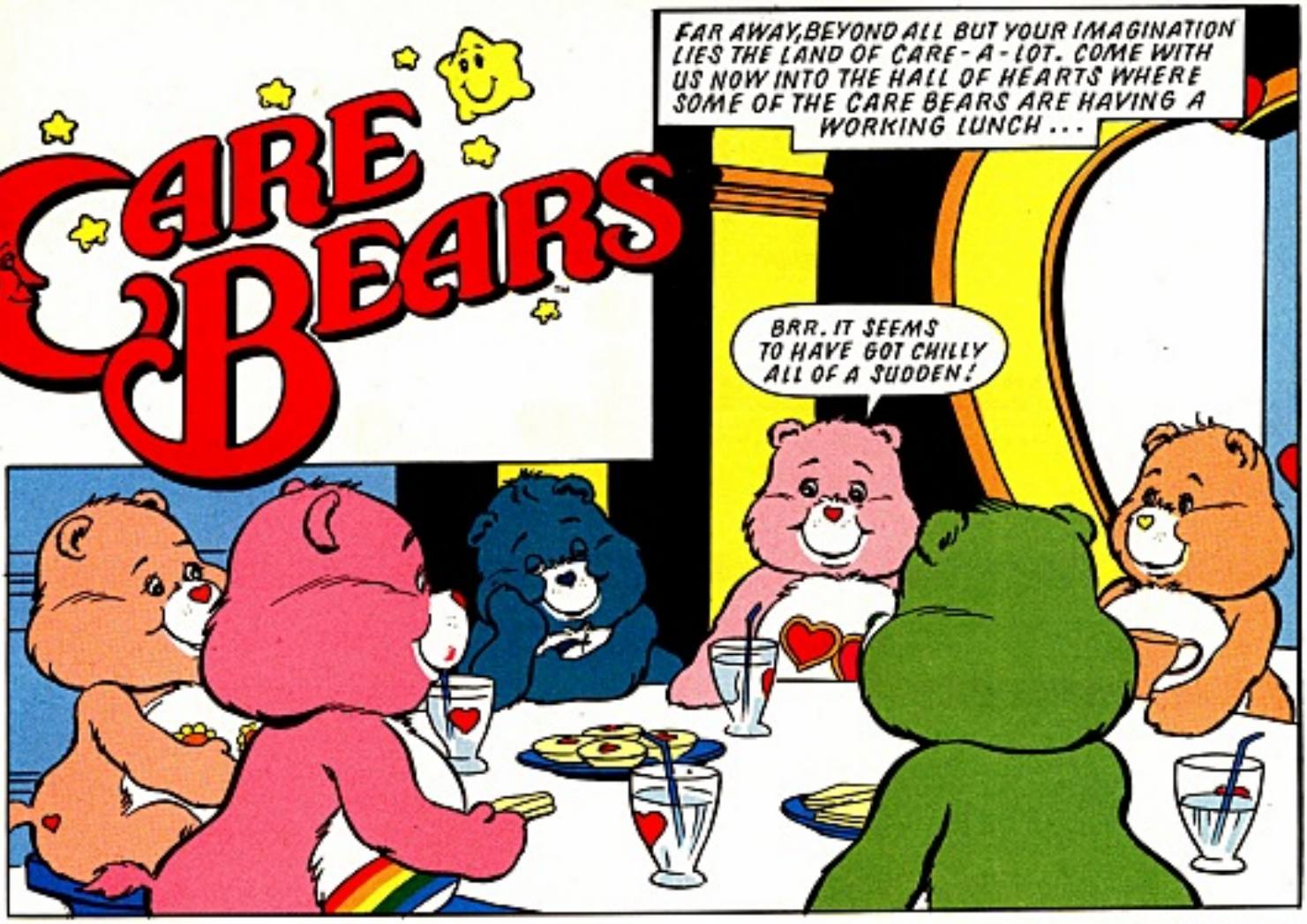
"**EEEEEEEK! B-BEES!**" squealed Coldheart. "I hate those buzzy creatures!" He ran off, chased by the bees.

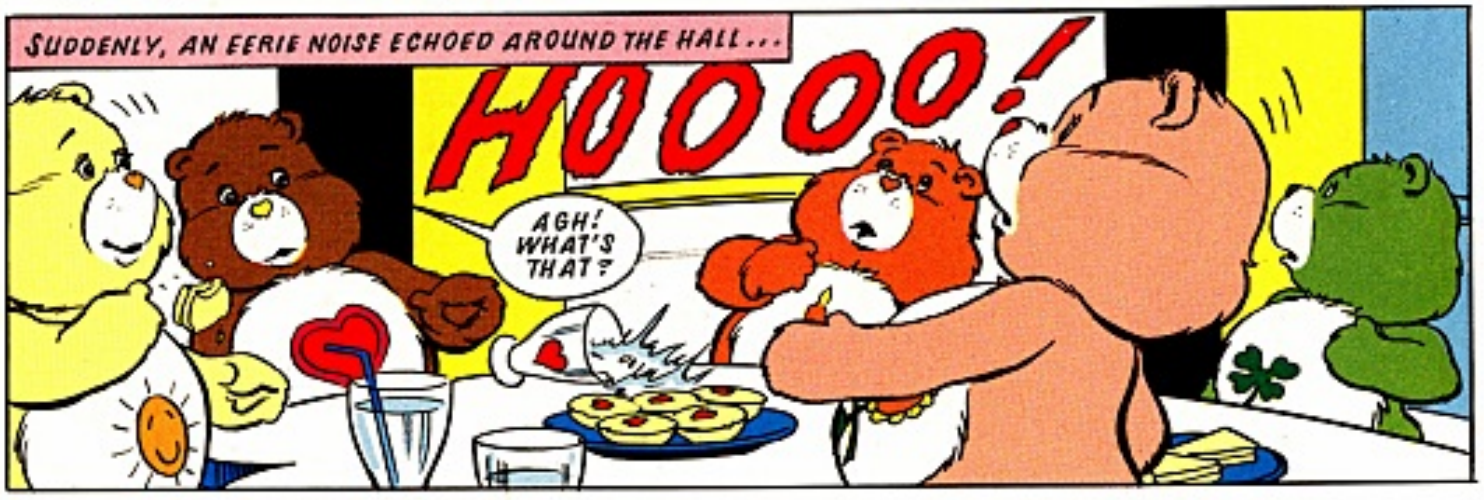
Funshine chuckled as she made her way back to Care-a-Lot. "The bees are telling Professor Coldheart to **BUZZ** off! Ha! Ha!"

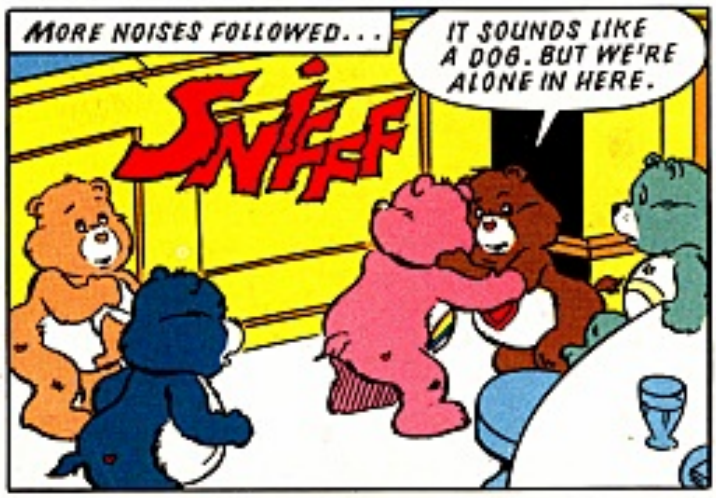
THE END

by John Gatehouse

CARE BEARS

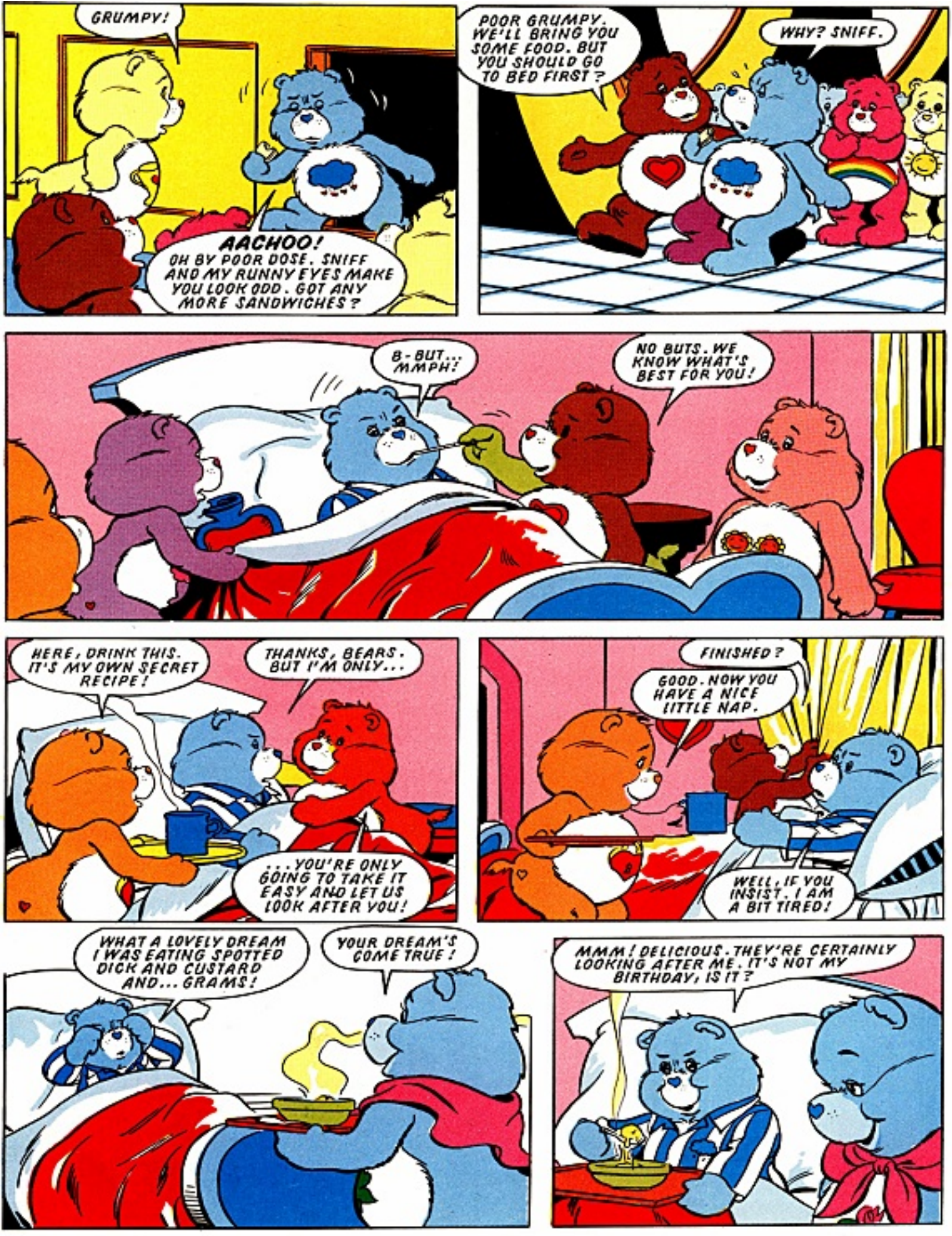

FAR AWAY, BEYOND ALL BUT YOUR IMAGINATION LIES THE LAND OF CARE-A-LOT. COME WITH US NOW INTO THE HALL OF HEARTS WHERE SOME OF THE CARE BEARS ARE HAVING A WORKING LUNCH ...
BRR. IT SEEMS TO HAVE GOT CHILLY ALL OF A SUDDEN!

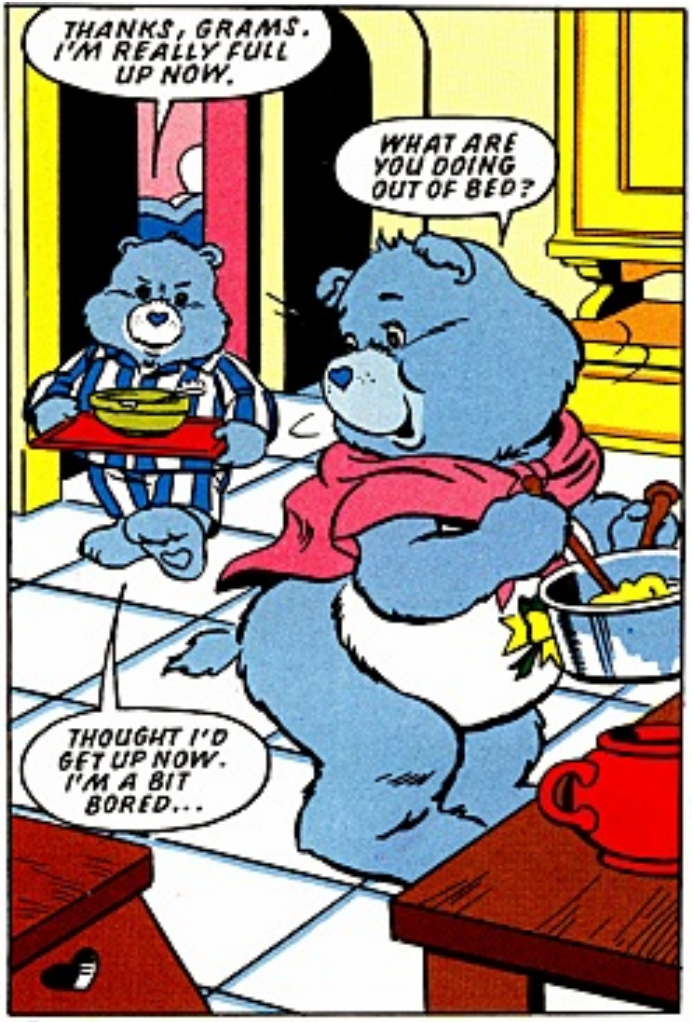

SUDDENLY, AN EERIE NOISE ECHOED AROUND THE HALL ...
HOOOO!
AGH! WHAT'S THAT?

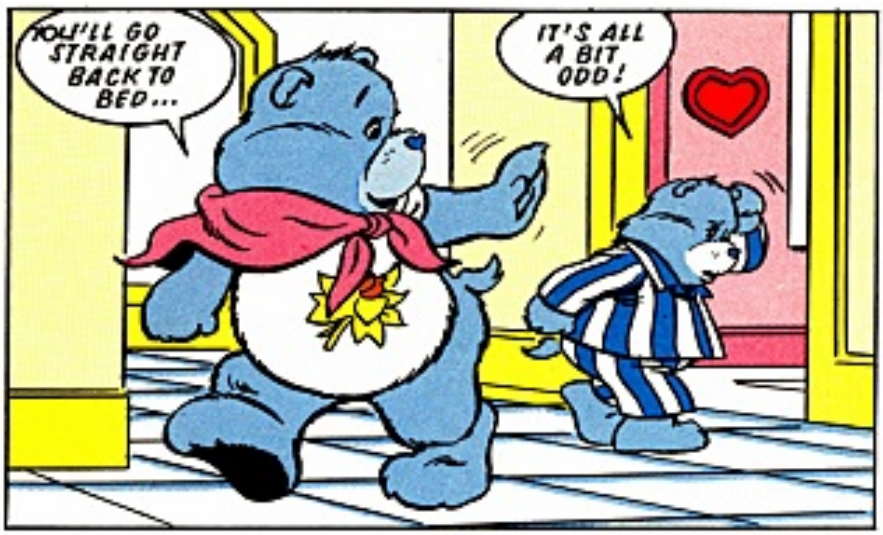

MORE NOISES FOLLOWED...
IT SOUNDS LIKE A DOG. BUT WE'RE ALONE IN HERE.
SNIFF-F

PERHAPS IT'S A G-GHOST
MEETING CANCELLED!

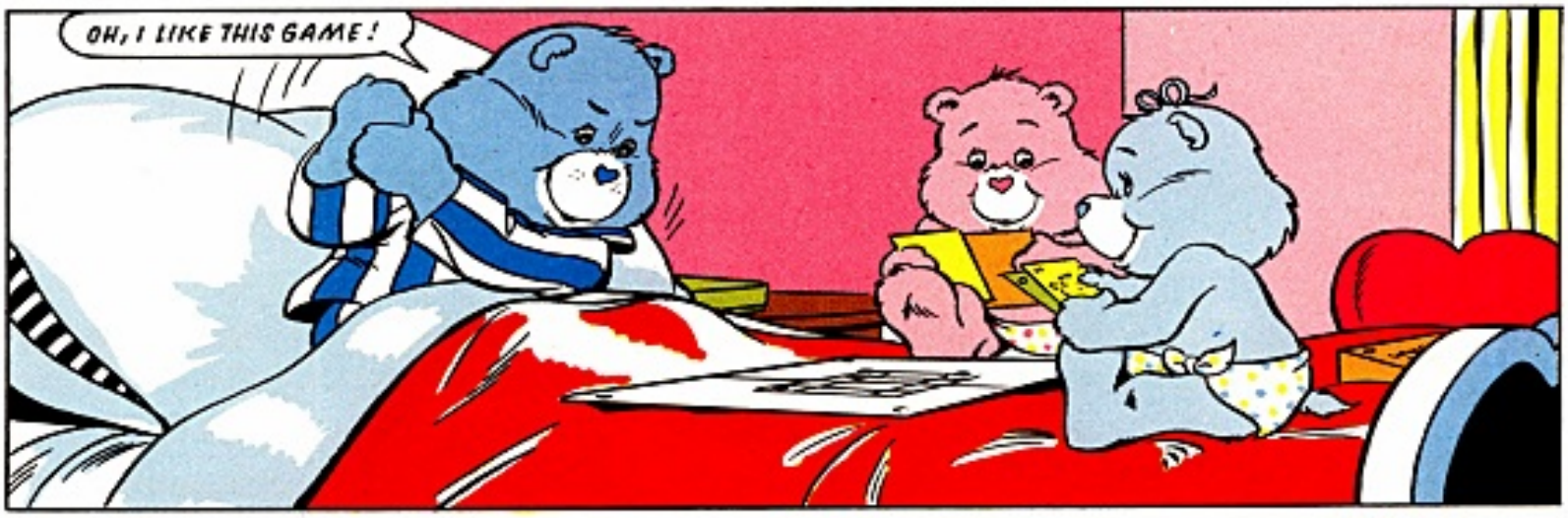
WE'RE BEING SILLY. WHY WOULD A DOG HAUNT US ? I'LL GO BACK AND INVESTIGATE.
CHAMP'S SO BRAVE!
THE NOISE HAD STOPPED, BUT...
HMM. THERE'S SOME FOOD MISSING BUT GHOSTS DON'T EAT ! I'LL CALL THE OTHERS BACK.
WE'LL WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.
THE BEARS DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG...
HOOOO!
LOOK, THERE'S SOMETHING COMING OUT OF THE WALL. IT'S A G-G...
AAHWHOOOO!


GRUMPY!
AACHOO! OH BY POOR DOSE. SNIFF AND MY RUNNY EYES MAKE YOU LOOK ODD. GOT ANY MORE SANDWICHES?
POOR GRUMPY. WE'LL BRING YOU SOME FOOD. BUT YOU SHOULD GO TO BED FIRST?
WHY? SNIFF.
B-BUT... MMPH!
NO BUTS. WE KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU!
HERE, DRINK THIS. IT'S MY OWN SECRET RECIPE!
THANKS, BEARS. BUT I'M ONLY...
...YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO TAKE IT EASY AND LET US LOOK AFTER YOU!
FINISHED?
GOOD. NOW YOU HAVE A NICE LITTLE NAP.
WELL, IF YOU INSIST. I AM A BIT TIRED!
WHAT A LOVELY DREAM I WAS EATING SPOTTED DICK AND CUSTARD AND... GRAMS!
YOUR DREAM'S COME TRUE!
MMM! DELICIOUS. THEY'RE CERTAINLY LOOKING AFTER ME. IT'S NOT MY BIRTHDAY, IS IT?

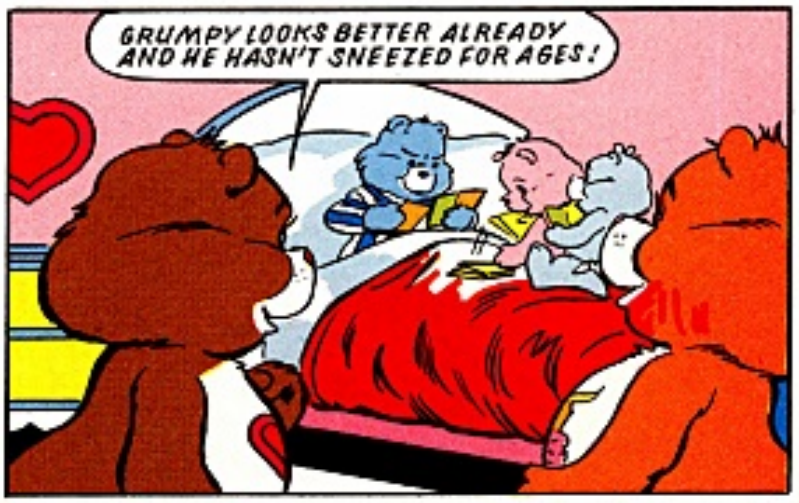

THANKS, GRAMS. I'M REALLY FULL UP NOW.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF BED?
THOUGHT I'D GET UP NOW. I'M A BIT BORED...

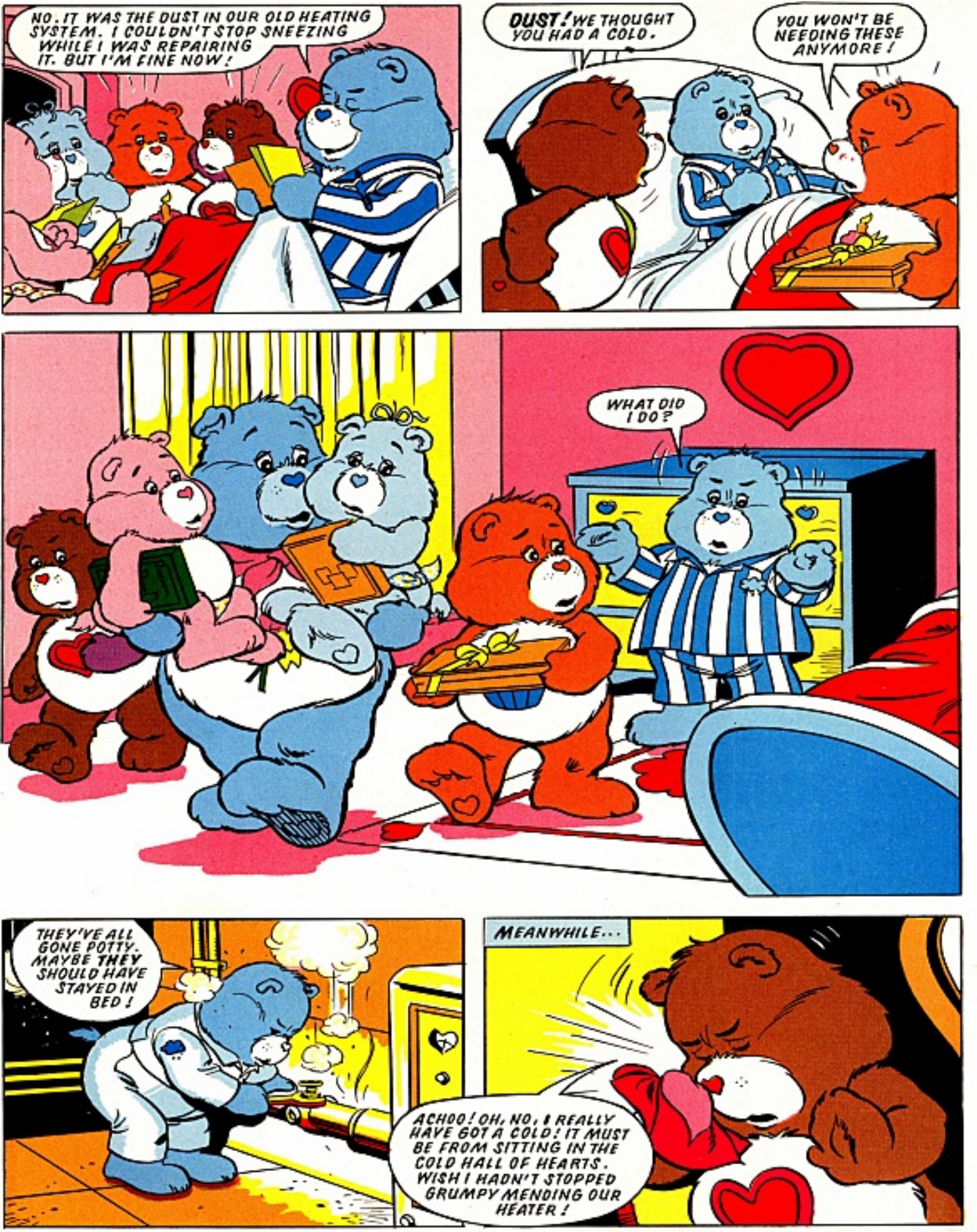

YOU'LL GO STRAIGHT BACK TO BED...
IT'S ALL A BIT ODD!

THAT WAS QUICK!
DON'T WANT YOU TO BE BORED. HUGS AND TUGS HAVE BROUGHT SOME GAMES TO PLAY WITH YOU!


OH, I LIKE THIS GAME!

HAVE SOME CHOCS. BIRTHDAY GAVE ME THEM!


GRUMPY LOOKS BETTER ALREADY AND HE HASN'T SNEEZED FOR AGES!


NO. IT WAS THE DUST IN OUR OLD HEATING SYSTEM. I COULDN'T STOP SNEEZING WHILE I WAS REPAIRING IT. BUT I'M FINE NOW!
DUST! WE THOUGHT YOU HAD A COLD.
YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THESE ANYMORE!
WHAT DID I DO?
THEY'VE ALL GONE POTTY. MAYBE THEY SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN BED!
MEANWHILE...
ACHOO! OH, NO, I REALLY HAVE GOT A COLD! IT MUST BE FROM SITTING IN THE COLD HALL OF HEARTS. WISH I HADN'T STOPPED GRUMPY MENDING OUR HEATER!

Ssh! It's a SECRET!

You can count on Secret Bear to keep your secrets carefully, but sometimes you just can't trust everyone. . .

Emily was not happy with her friend. "You're rotten, Tracy. I asked you to keep my secret and now you've told everyone."

"I-I'm sorry," was all Tracy could think to say. But Emily wasn't listening. "You're always giving away my secrets. I'll never trust you again." Emily stormed out of the park leaving Tracy feeling very sad. A group of children sneered at her.

"Tittletattle Tracy! Tittletattle Tracy!" they chanted cruelly. One boy, Eric, glared angrily at her. "Emily's right. I told you a secret and you promised not to tell anyone – but you did."

"You did the same with my secret!" shouted a girl. "We can't trust you, Tracy. And we don't want to be your friends."

A tear ran down Tracy's face as the children wandered off to play. "No one cares for me now. What am I going to do?"

The Care Bears were playing a friendly game of Hide-'n'-Seek in their cloud-homes of Care-a-Lot. Grumpy was 'it' and Secret Bear was his helper.

"Can you see them?" he asked Secret Bear grumpily. Grumpy didn't like being 'it' because he could never catch anyone. He didn't like being the one to hide either because he was always getting caught first. All in all he thought Hide-'n'-Seek was a silly game. "And it looks like rain!" he muttered, pulling out his umbrella.

"Yes, I can see them!" Secret Bear whispered excitedly into Grumpy's ear. Grumpy smiled. With Secret Bear's help he could win the game after all!

"Where are they then?" he asked urgently.

"I can't tell you. . . it's a **secret!**"

"Huh! Lot of help you are!" Grumpy was so upset his raincloud tummy symbol floated over his head and rained down on him. "Now see what you've done," he said darkly. Just then all the Care Bears dashed out from hiding and ran for home base, bowling poor Grumpy over in their haste.

"We win!" cheered Cheer Bear, helping Grumpy to his feet and giving him a hug. She could see how upset Grumpy looked so she said quickly, "As the winners we have to treat Grumpy to a slap-up meal!"

"You do?" Grumpy's raincloud disappeared as his face broke into a happy smile. "This isn't such a silly game after all!"

Share Bear ran up to Secret Bear. "We'll keep your share of the food, Secret Bear. You're needed on Earth."

Tracy's eyes almost popped out of her head when she saw Secret Bear floating down towards her on a heart-shaped rainbow balloon.

"I'm Secret Bear," the Care Bear whispered kindly. "I've come to teach you the importance of guarding secrets."

Tracy shook her head sadly. "I-I can't help it. When someone tells me a secret, I want to tell everyone else."

"But your friends trust you not to spread their secrets. After all, it's not a secret if **everyone** knows."

"Have you got a secret?" Tracy asked hopefully.

Secret Bear smiled. "Lots. Do you want to hear one?" He whispered into Tracy's ear and held up a golden key. "This is the key to my secret."

"Coo! Wait until the others hear this!" Tracy cried, excitedly snatching the key from Secret Bear's paw. "They'll want to be my friends again." She ran off towards the children.

"No, don't!" cried Secret Bear quietly. (Even his loudest shout was no more than a whisper.) "If you tell my secret, something awful will happen!"

"This had better not be a trick!" Eric said as Tracy led them to the hollow of a tree.

"Honest! There's a casket of treasure hidden inside the hollow." Tracy put her hands inside the hollow and pulled out a rainbow-coloured casket. "See?" But upon opening the casket she found it was **empty**.

"Huh! It was a trick! We'll never trust you again!" Eric snapped crossly. Tracy could not understand what had gone wrong. She was sure this was the secret Secret Bear had told her.

"I tried to warn you," whispered Secret Bear, hurrying up. "Secrets are like magic. If you reveal a secret the magic disappears." Then he smiled. "But if I tell you the secret in a different way it'll be a new secret." He closed the casket and whisperd into Tracy's ear.

"What's he saying?" Eric wanted to know.

"He told me. . ." Tracy began to say, and then stopped. "I-I can't tell you. It's a **secret!**"

Secret Bear's tummy symbol glowed brightly and a heart-shaped lock appeared on the casket. He handed Tracy the golden key. "You open it. It's our secret."

Tracy felt very nervous as she turned the key in the lock. What if the casket was empty again? The lid sprang open. From inside the casket erupted the most beautiful display of rainbow beams, hearts and flowers, filling the world with love and joy.

"I-It's beautiful!" gasped the children as the magic danced over their heads.

"And it wouldn't have happened if Tracy hadn't kept our secret!" Secret Bear whispered happily.

Eric smiled at Tracy. "Now we can trust you with our secrets too. Let's be friends again."

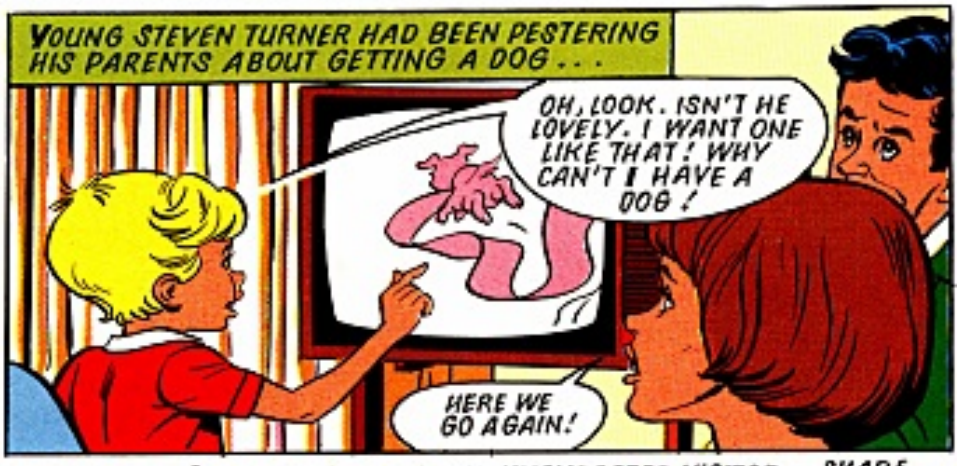
Secret Bear felt a fuzzy warm feeling inside him as he flew back to Care-a-Lot. "I knew that would happen. And that's no **secret!**"

by John Gatehouse

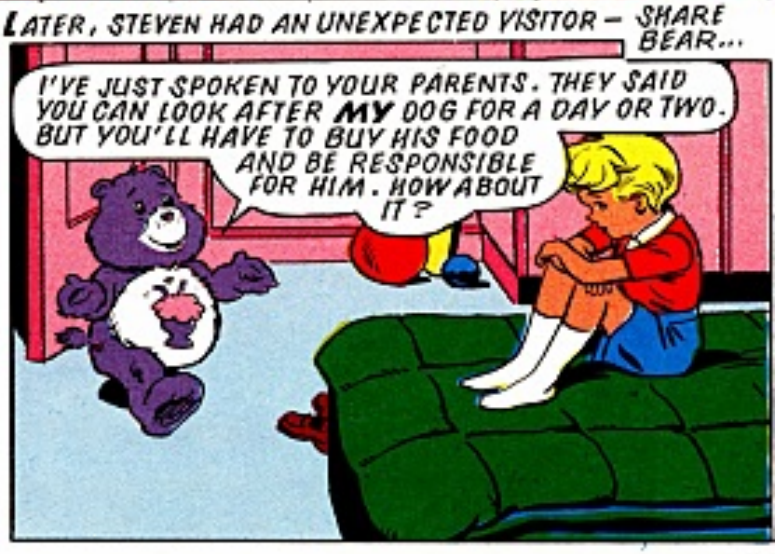
CARE BEARS™

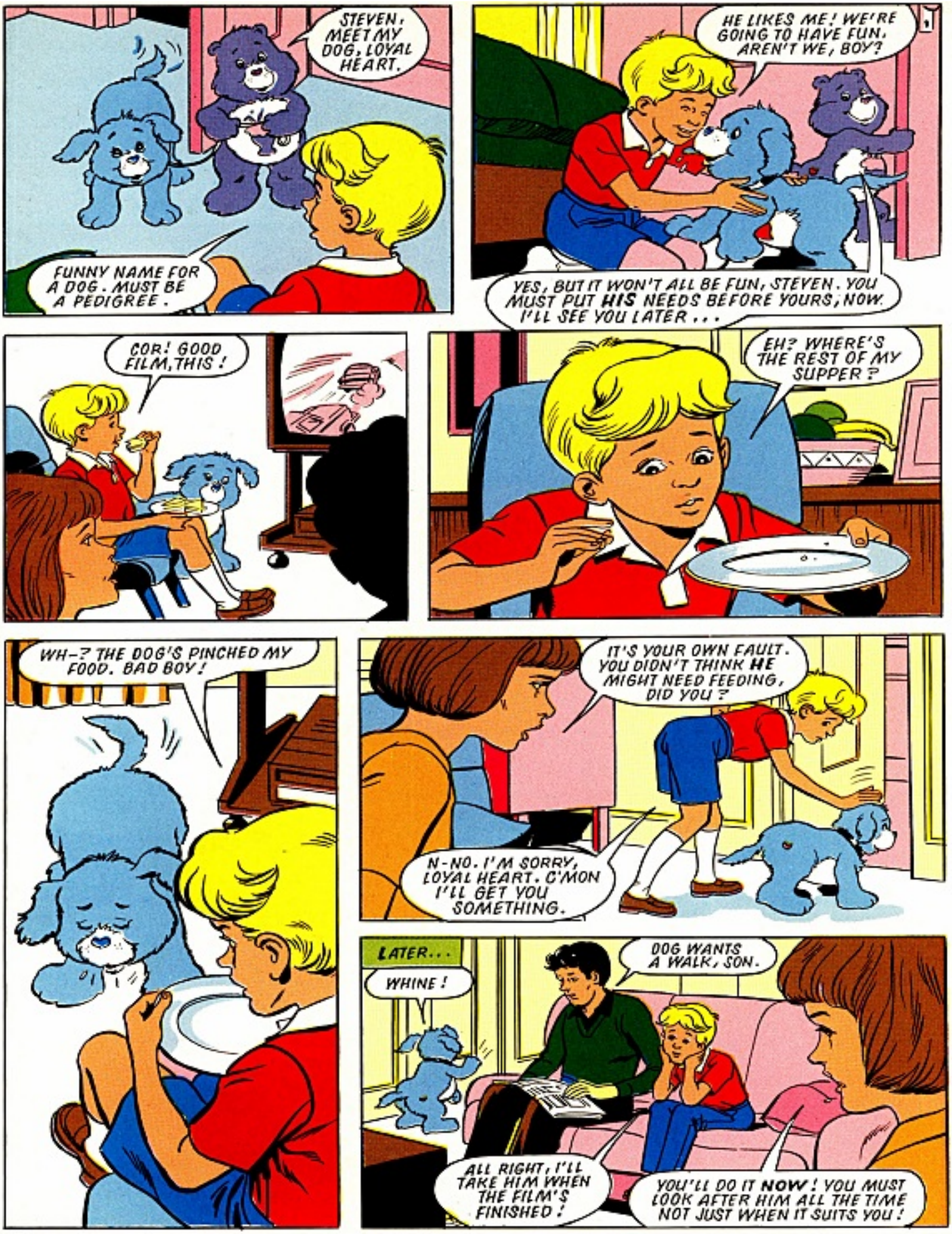
SOME OF THE CARE BEAR COUSINS WERE VISITING CARE A LOT. SHARE BEAR WAS SHOWING LOYAL HEART DOG AROUND . . .
BEFORE I SHOW YOU THE HALL OF HEARTS, YOU MIGHT LIKE TO SEE OUR STARSCOPE. WE USE IT TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS DOWN BELOW . . .

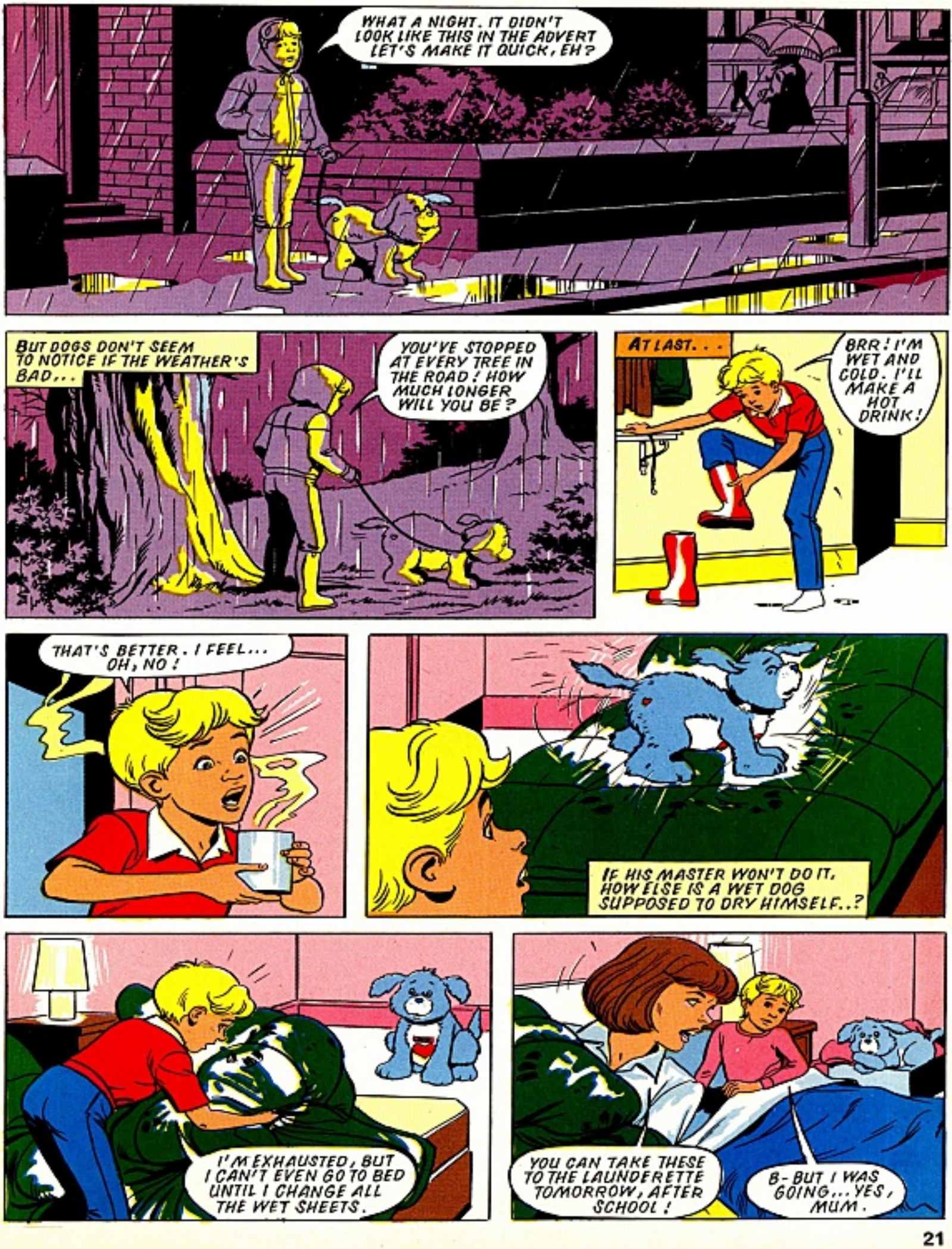
I'LL JUST FOCUS IT FOR YOU, AND – OH, OH, LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR ME!
CAN I HELP?
WHY, YES! THIS WILL BE RIGHT UP YOUR STREET . . .

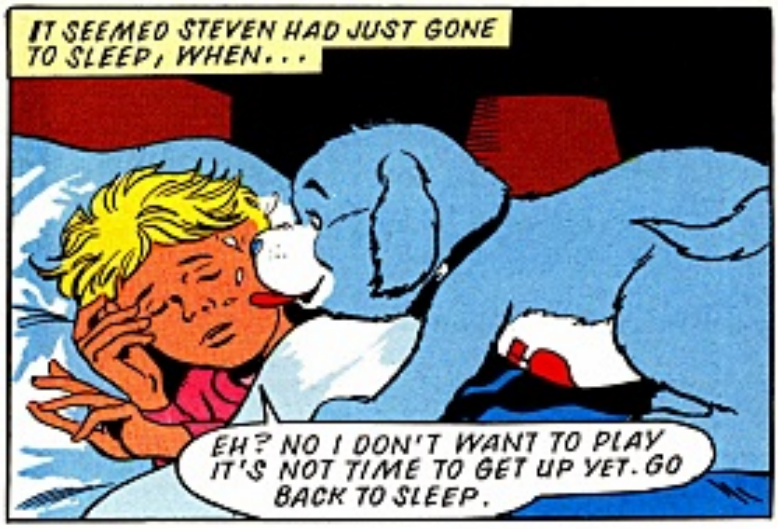

YOUNG STEVEN TURNER HAD BEEN PESTERING HIS PARENTS ABOUT GETTING A DOG . . .
OH, LOOK. ISN'T HE LOVELY. I WANT ONE LIKE THAT! WHY CAN'T I HAVE A DOG!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!

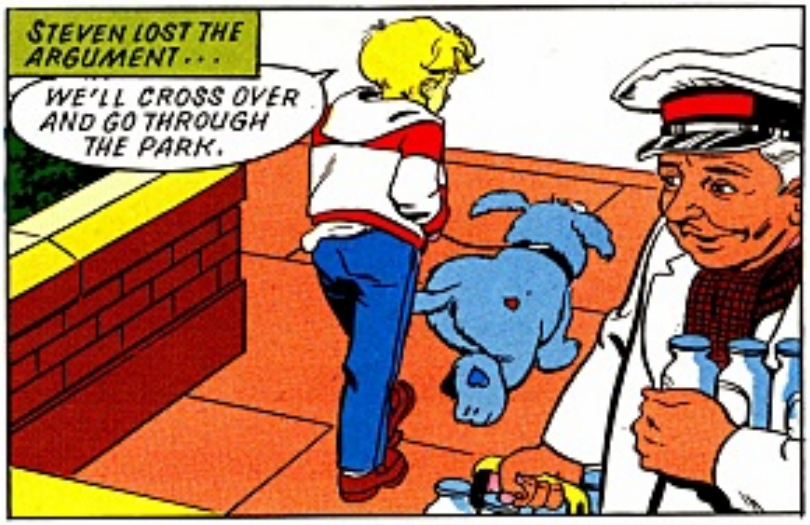
WE TOLD YOU WHY, DEAR. WE WANT TO MOVE OUT OF THIS FLAT AND BUY A HOUSE – BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WORK OVERTIME SO WE WON'T BE ABLE TO CARE FOR A PET. IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR!
I COULD LOOK AFTER IT! I WANT A DOG NOW!


LATER, STEVEN HAD AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR – SHARE BEAR...
I'VE JUST SPOKEN TO YOUR PARENTS. THEY SAID YOU CAN LOOK AFTER MY DOG FOR A DAY OR TWO. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY HIS FOOD AND BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM. HOW ABOUT IT?

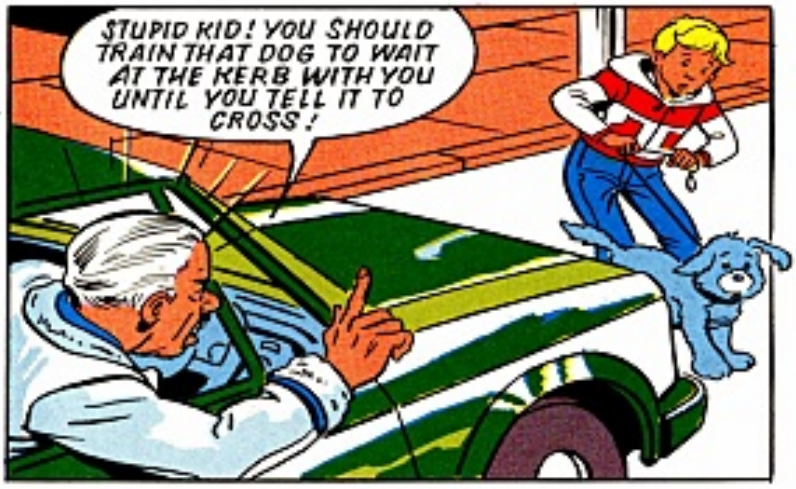

STEVEN, MEET MY DOG, LOYAL HEART.
FUNNY NAME FOR A DOG. MUST BE A PEDIGREE.
HE LIKES ME! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE FUN, AREN'T WE, BOY?
YES, BUT IT WON'T ALL BE FUN, STEVEN. YOU MUST PUT HIS NEEDS BEFORE YOURS, NOW. I'LL SEE YOU LATER...
COR! GOOD FILM, THIS!
EH? WHERE'S THE REST OF MY SUPPER?
WH-? THE DOG'S PINCHED MY FOOD. BAD BOY!
IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT. YOU DIDN'T THINK HE MIGHT NEED FEEDING, DID YOU?
N-NO. I'M SORRY, LOYAL HEART. C'MON I'LL GET YOU SOMETHING.
LATER...
WHINE!
DOG WANTS A WALK, SON.
ALL RIGHT, I'LL TAKE HIM WHEN THE FILM'S FINISHED!
YOU'LL DO IT NOW! YOU MUST LOOK AFTER HIM ALL THE TIME NOT JUST WHEN IT SUITS YOU!


WHAT A NIGHT. IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE THIS IN THE ADVERT LET'S MAKE IT QUICK, EH?
BUT DOGS DON'T SEEM TO NOTICE IF THE WEATHER'S BAD...
YOU'VE STOPPED AT EVERY TREE IN THE ROAD! HOW MUCH LONGER WILL YOU BE?
AT LAST...
BRR! I'M WET AND COLD. I'LL MAKE A HOT DRINK!
THAT'S BETTER. I FEEL... OH, NO!
IF HIS MASTER WON'T DO IT, HOW ELSE IS A WET DOG SUPPOSED TO DRY HIMSELF..?
I'M EXHAUSTED, BUT I CAN'T EVEN GO TO BED UNTIL I CHANGE ALL THE WET SHEETS.
YOU CAN TAKE THESE TO THE LAUNDERETTE TOMORROW, AFTER SCHOOL!
B-BUT I WAS GOING... YES, MUM.


IT SEEMED STEVEN HAD JUST GONE TO SLEEP, WHEN...
EH? NO I DON'T WANT TO PLAY IT'S NOT TIME TO GET UP YET. GO BACK TO SLEEP.


STEVEN LOST THE ARGUMENT...
WE'LL CROSS OVER AND GO THROUGH THE PARK.

AH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
A812V
SCREECCH!


STUPID KID! YOU SHOULD TRAIN THAT DOG TO WAIT AT THE KERB WITH YOU UNTIL YOU TELL IT TO CROSS!

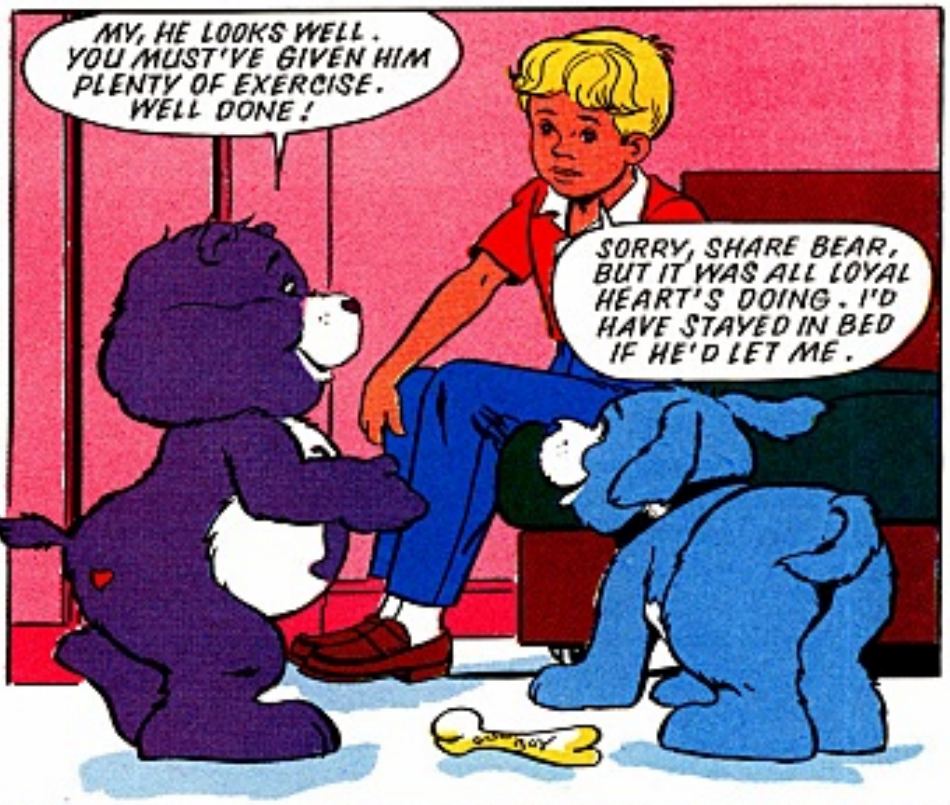
I DIDN'T REALISE THERE WAS SO MUCH INVOLVED. WISH I'D TAKEN THE TROUBLE TO FIND OUT MORE!
GOOD OLD LOYAL HEART. IT'S WORKING.

AFTER SCHOOL...
I'VE LEARNED A LOT FROM THIS LIBRARY BOOK ABOUT DOGS!

YOUR FOOD'S TAKEN A BIG CHUNK OUT OF MY POCKET MONEY. AND IF YOU WERE MINE I'D HAVE TO PAY FOR INJECTIONS. I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THAT!

LATER...
YOU WERE RIGHT. HAVING A DOG IS A BIG RESPONSIBILITY, AND I WON'T BE SORRY WHEN SHARE BEAR COMES TO COLLECT HIM!
WHEN WE MOVE WE'LL GET YOU A DOG AND HELP YOU TRAIN AND LOOK AFTER IT!

HERE, TAKE THIS, SON! THERE'S A SCHEME IN THE LOCAL ZOO YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN!


MY, HE LOOKS WELL. YOU MUST'VE GIVEN HIM PLENTY OF EXERCISE. WELL DONE!
SORRY, SHARE BEAR, BUT IT WAS ALL LOYAL HEART'S DOING. I'D HAVE STAYED IN BED IF HE'D LET ME.

THANKS, LOYAL HEART. YOU PLAYED YOUR PART WELL.
TOO WELL, IF YOU ASK ME. I'LL SLEEP FOR A WHOLE DAY IN THE FOREST OF FEELINGS. I'M NOT USED TO ALL THIS EXERCISE!

A FEW DAYS LATER, STEVEN HAD A NEW PET...
THANKS TO YOUR DONATION, HE'LL HAVE NO WORRIES ABOUT GETTING PLENTY TO EAT!
WOLF CUB "CAREFREE" ADOPTED BY STEVEN TURNER.

Wild West Bears

The Care Bears hate fighting of any sort because they know that there is always a peaceful and loving way to work out your differences. . .

"**Yeeee-haaaah! Ride 'im, cowboy!**" Billy yelled loudly, leaping over the sofa and rolling along the carpet in his smart cowboy outfit.

"**Pow! Pow! Pow!**" he cried, shooting old Mrs Froggins who was supping tea with his mother, and scaring the cat.

"Oh, my!" gasped Mrs Froggins, upsetting the tea over the sofa as she jumped with fright. "You little horror! You scared me!"

"S-Sorry," Billy apologised, standing up to face the angry glares of Mrs Froggins and his mother.

"Billy Pidgeon, go to your room!" his mother scolded. "It's way past your bedtime as it is."

"Huh! Rotten mum. She's always telling me off," Billy grumbled, getting into bed, still dressed in his cowboy suit. "I wish I was a *real* cowboy."

"Did I hear someone make a wish?" Wish Bear asked, appearing at the foot of Billy's bed with his Care Bear friends.

Billy blinked his eyes in amazement as the Bears introduced themselves. "Cor! Can you really make my wish come true?" he asked eagerly.

"Close your eyes and wish hard and leave the rest to me," Wish Bear smiled.

"**Sheriff!**" wailed the frightened rancher, hurrying towards Billy. "The Indians are revolting!"

"How rude!" scolded Love-a-Lot. "I'm sure they're very nice really."

"Silly!" chuckled Cheer Bear at her friend's mistake. "He means they're going to attack. **Eeeep!** What am I saying?!"

Wish Bear had brought Billy and the Bears to a small town in the old Wild West. Billy now wore a shining shooting star Sheriff's badge on his shirt. The Bears were all dressed in smart cowboy outfits and wore ten gallon hats over their fuzzy heads. The Bears had already told Billy that only he could see them. To grown-ups they weren't there at all.

It was then the rancher had come running up, all of a tizzy.

"Fuzzy me," frowned Grumpy, scowling at Wish Bear. "Why couldn't we have come to a nice quiet town? Now we have to face Indians on the warpath."

Wish Bear wasn't listening. "C'mon, pardner, mount up!" She helped Billy climb onto the cloud-horse that Grumpy had created from his tummy symbol. Grumpy quickly created more cloud-horses for his friends and soon they were hitting the trail after the Indians.

"We'll soon teach everyone how to care," Share Bear said as they galloped along the dusty road.

Grumpy wasn't so sure. "Every clear sky has a black cloud," he moaned, much to his friends' amusement.

"Uggh! It's Billy, the kid Sheriff!" hollered Big Chief Runny Nose, appearing from his wigwam dressed in warpaint and a grand feathered head-dress as Billy and the Bears approached. He raised his hand in welcome. "**How!**" he bellowed.

"Howdy, Chief," Billy replied, dismounting from his cloud-horse. "What's this I hear about you wanting to attack the town?"

The Care Bears were enjoying Billy's wish. "He's a good Sheriff, isn't he?" Friend Bear chuckled.

Big Chief Runny Nose glared angrily at Billy. "Cowboys steal our food, our land!" he growled. He looked so fierce Billy stepped back in fright. "Care nothing about us. We care nothing about them. Or you!"

Before the Bears could move, the Chief's warriors had grabbed Billy and tied him to the tribe's totem pole.

"Oh my! This isn't fuzzy!" wailed Funshine Bear after the Indians had ridden off towards the town. "We must rescue Billy and save the town!"

Snip! A heart-shaped pair of scissors that Tenderheart had created, cut through the ropes that tied Billy and set him free.

"Now we must stop the Indians from wrecking the town," Billy said as he leapt back on his cloud-horse.

"But the Indians have a point," Friend Bear frowned. "This *is* their land and the cowboys are taking it away from them."

"Oh, fuzzy. What a problem," sighed Love-a-Lot. "Why can't people live happily together like we Care Bears do?"

"That gives me an idea," said Share Bear. "Quick! Let's ride back to town."

"**Whooooo-oooo-oooo-oooo-oooh!**" whooped the Indians as they galloped through the town, making the townfolk run and hide.

"**Care Bears Stare!**" To their surprise, the Indians suddenly found themselves surrounded by a fence of hearts in all directions.

"Yippee! You caught 'em!" cheered a cowboy to Billy who came riding up. He didn't see the Bears beside the heart-fence that *they* had created. "Let's lock 'em in jail!"

"No!" cried Billy crossly. "The Indians were only trying to protect their homes. Why not. . ." He stopped, trying to remember what Share Bear had told him to say. "Why not *share* the land together instead of fighting over it?"

"Gee whiz, we never thought of that," grinned the cowboy sheepishly. "How about it, Chief?"

"Uggh!" nodded Big Chief Runny Nose happily. "Idea heap good 'un."

It was then that Billy woke up and found himself tucked up in bed. "Aww, it was only a dream," he groaned disappointedly. "My wish didn't come true after all." Then he saw the shooting star Sheriff's badge on his shirt and he grinned, feeling very puzzled. "Or. . . did it?"

Only the Care Bears, smiling down at Billy from their cloud-homes in Care-a-Lot, knew for sure. . . and they weren't telling!

By John Gatehouse.

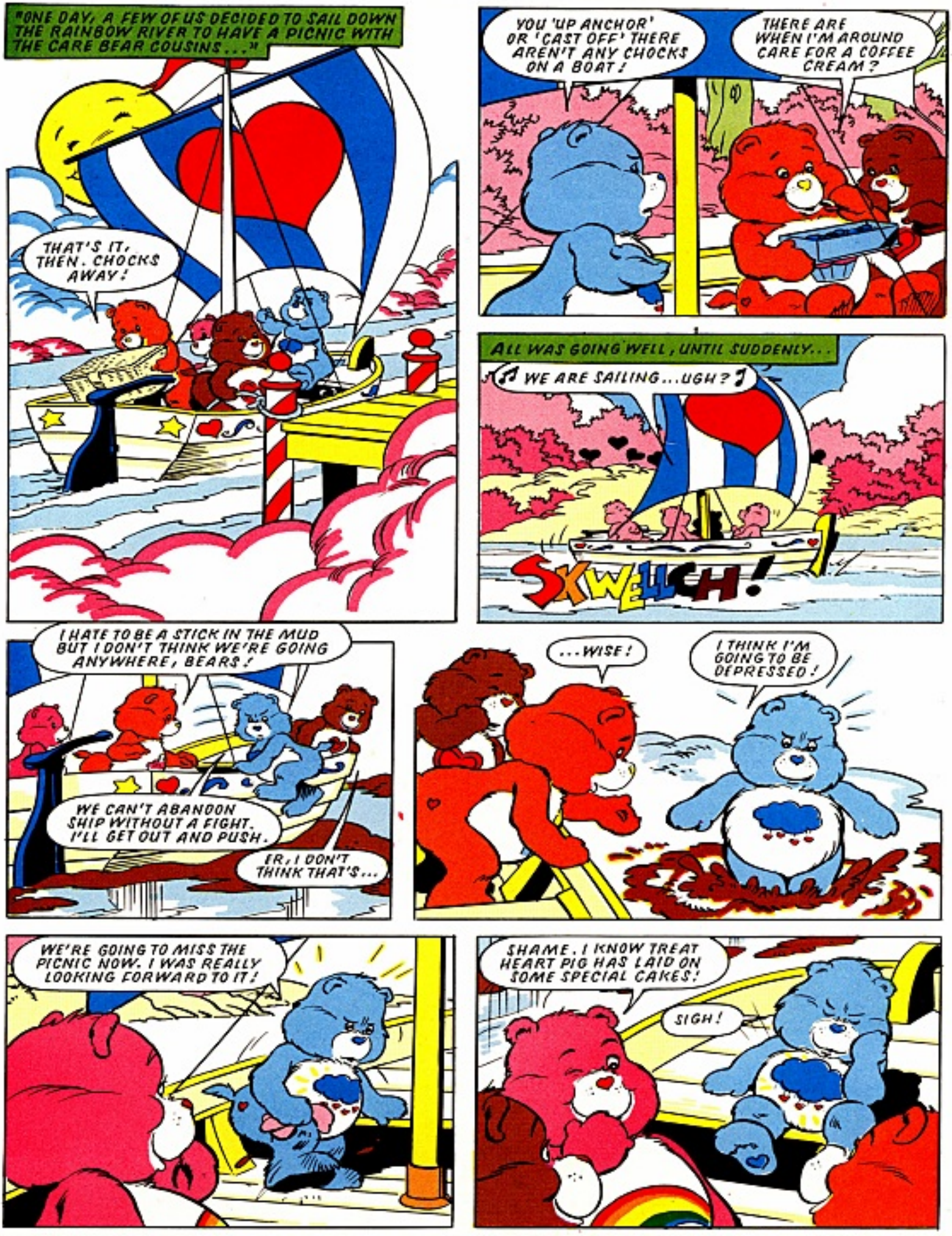
CARE BEARS™

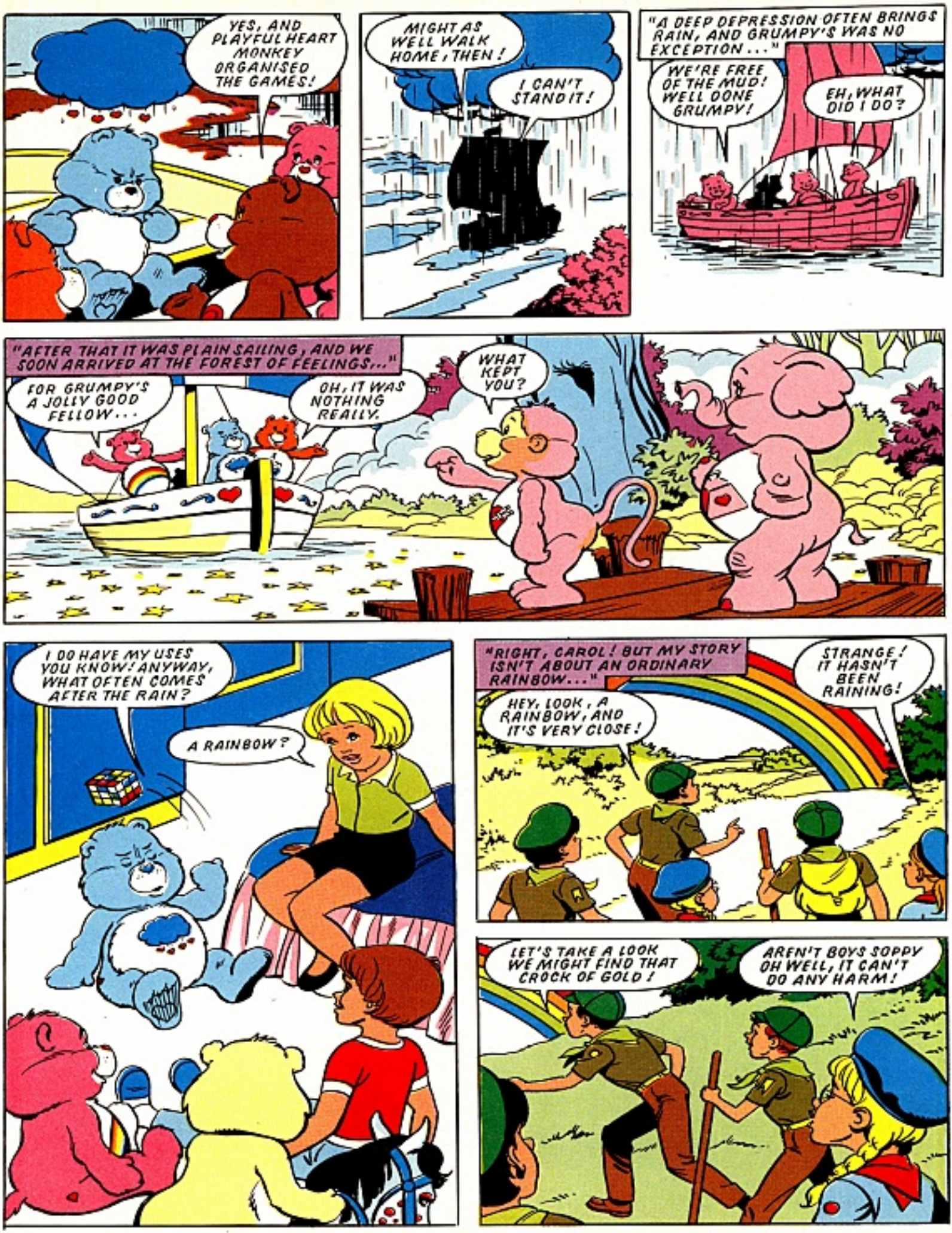
IT HAD BEEN RAINING ALMOST NON-STOP FOR DAYS. CAROL AND IAN WERE FED UP. THEY HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO GO OUT TO PLAY...
SIGH!

MEANWHILE, ON CARE A LOT, HOME OF THE CARE BEARS...
COO. IT'S ENOUGH TO TURN OUR STAR-SCOPE RUSTY. TIME FOR ACTION!
CHEER, WHERE ARE YOU..?

WOW! CARE BEARS!
HI, WE'VE COME TO CHEER YOU UP.
CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING MISERABLE!

I THOUGHT WE MIGHT TELL YOU A COUPLE OF STORIES. LOOK AT GRUMPY'S SYMBOL.
HUH! YOU CAN'T TELL US ANYTHING ABOUT RAIN!


"ONE DAY, A FEW OF US DECIDED TO SAIL DOWN THE RAINBOW RIVER TO HAVE A PICNIC WITH THE CARE BEAR COUSINS..."
THAT'S IT, THEN. CHOCKS AWAY!
YOU 'UP ANCHOR' OR 'CAST OFF' THERE AREN'T ANY CHOCKS ON A BOAT!
THERE ARE WHEN I'M AROUND CARE FOR A COFFEE CREAM?
ALL WAS GOING WELL, UNTIL SUDDENLY...
♪ WE ARE SAILING...UGH? ♪
SKWELCH!
I HATE TO BE A STICK IN THE MUD BUT I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING ANYWHERE, BEARS!
WE CAN'T ABANDON SHIP WITHOUT A FIGHT. I'LL GET OUT AND PUSH.
ER, I DON'T THINK THAT'S...
...WISE!
I THINK I'M GOING TO BE DEPRESSED!
WE'RE GOING TO MISS THE PICNIC NOW. I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO IT!
SHAME. I KNOW TREAT HEART PIG HAS LAID ON SOME SPECIAL CAKES!
SIGH!


YES, AND PLAYFUL HEART MONKEY ORGANISED THE GAMES!
MIGHT AS WELL WALK HOME, THEN!
I CAN'T STAND IT!
"A DEEP DEPRESSION OFTEN BRINGS RAIN, AND GRUMPY'S WAS NO EXCEPTION..."
WE'RE FREE OF THE MUD! WELL DONE GRUMPY!
EH, WHAT DID I DO?
"AFTER THAT IT WAS PLAIN SAILING, AND WE SOON ARRIVED AT THE FOREST OF FEELINGS..."
FOR GRUMPY'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW...
OH, IT WAS NOTHING REALLY.
WHAT KEPT YOU?
I DO HAVE MY USES YOU KNOW! ANYWAY, WHAT OFTEN COMES AFTER THE RAIN?
A RAINBOW?
"RIGHT, CAROL! BUT MY STORY ISN'T ABOUT AN ORDINARY RAINBOW..."
HEY, LOOK, A RAINBOW, AND IT'S VERY CLOSE!
STRANGE! IT HASN'T BEEN RAINING!
LET'S TAKE A LOOK WE MIGHT FIND THAT CROCK OF GOLD!
AREN'T BOYS SOPPY OH WELL, IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM!

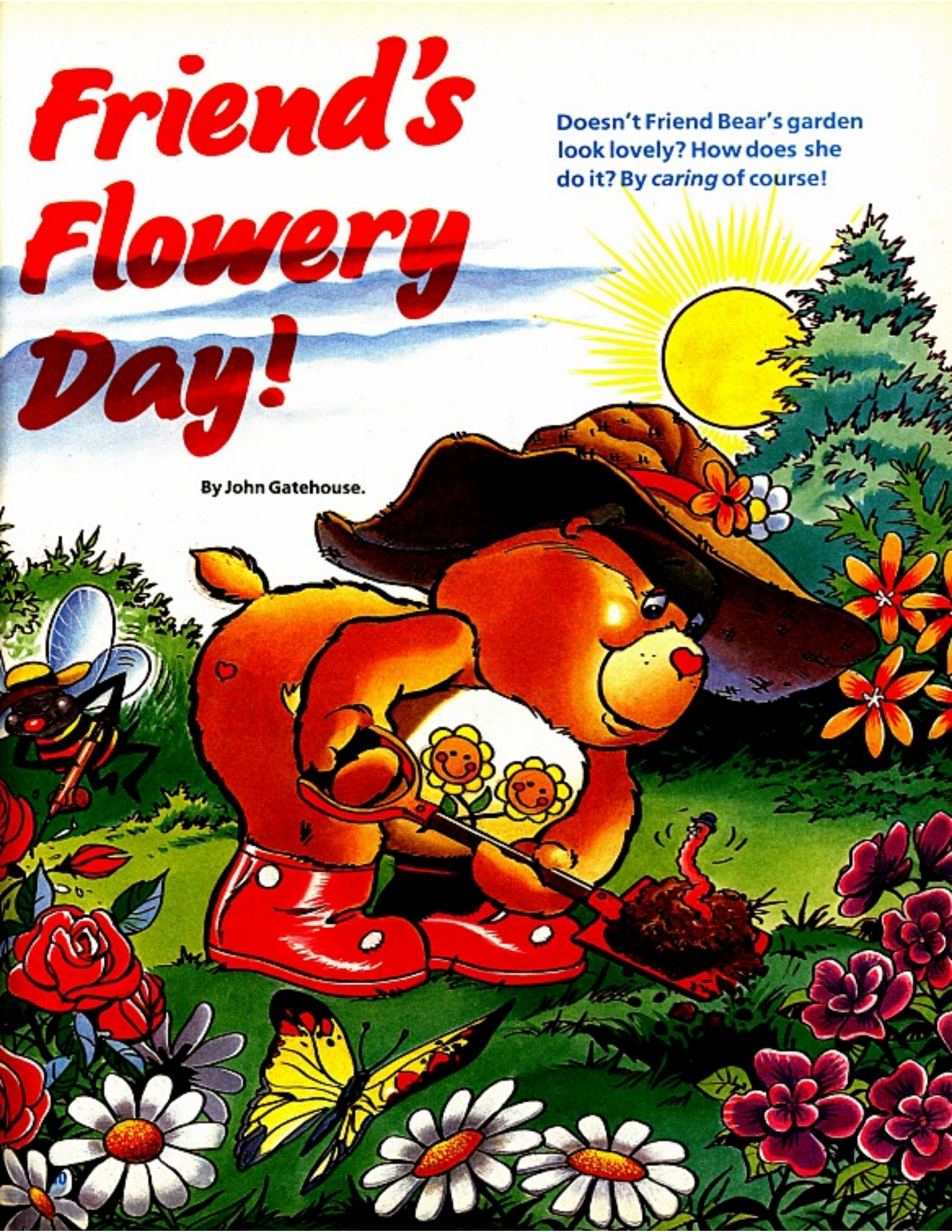
LOOK! THERE IS SOMETHING GOLDEN AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW!
A LITTLE GIRL BUT WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE, ALL ALONE?
ARE YOU LOST? WHERE'S MUMMY AND DADDY?
I-I DON'T KNOW. I WENT EXPLORING A-AND I CAN'T FIND OUR TENT!
LOOK, THERE'S A CAMPSIGHT NOT FAR FROM HERE, IT'S THE ONLY ONE, SO YOUR PARENTS MUST BE THERE. WE'LL TAKE YOU!
THE RAINBOW'S FADING NOW. WASN'T THAT A STRANGE THING...
HEH, HEH, I KNEW THAT WOULD COME IN HANDY ONE DAY!

WOW!
AND OF COURSE THERE'S THE SUNSHINE...
"WHICH BRINGS WARMTH, AND MELTS...
"ALL BUT THE COLDEST OF HEARTS PROFESSOR COLD HEART! BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY..."
BRR! I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF HIM. PERHAPS THE RAIN'S NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL. SHALL WE GO OUT?
THEY DECIDED TO HAVE A BOAT RACE, BUT GRUMPY WASN'T HAVING MUCH LUCK!
I'M NOT HAVING MUCH LUCK!
LATER, WHEN THE BEARS HAD GONE...
HEY, IT'S STOPPED RAINING, CAROL!
RIGHT! AND LOOK — I THINK THE CARE BEARS ARE TRYING TO TELL US THEY'LL ALWAYS BE AROUND TO PUT SOME SUNSHINE INTO OUR LIVES!

Friend's Flowery Day!

Doesn't Friend Bear's garden look lovely? How does she do it? By *caring* of course!

By John Gatehouse.



"I love gardening," smiled Friend Bear happily, wearing a battered old hat and rubber boots. "Especially in the Summer. There's so much to do."

Entering the garden shed behind the Hall of Hearts, she collected a fork and spade and went outside into the garden.

"Hello, Friend," called Cheer Bear over the garden gate. "What do you think of my badge? Grams made it for me." She showed Friend the lovely Grumpy Bear badge stuck on her tummy.

"And I've got a badge of Cheer," said Tenderheart, behind her. "Grumpy's got a badge of me."

"They're really fuzzy," said Friend Bear kindly. She pointed up to the sun that smiled its cheery face down on them. "Now I must get on with the gardening while the sun's out. Grumpy tells me it might rain this afternoon – and you know he's always right where wet weather is concerned."

While Cheer and Tenderheart ran off to show their badges to the others, Friend began to turn over the soil with her spade. "This will help the seeds grow into lovely flowers," she thought. She laughed as a wriggly worm popped its head out of a mound of earth on her spade. "Ha! Ha! Hello, little worm. I forgot you were there. I'll have to search for all your family and friends and move them somewhere else while I'm working. I wouldn't like to hurt you by mistake."

It took a very long time to do – there were a lot of worms to find! – but the worms were pleased that Friend cared so much about them.

"Care Bears care about **everyone**," Friend told them when she had finished. She was about to start work on planting flowers again when Wish Bear came running up.

"I was looking through the star-telescope and saw someone who needs some special caring. It's the perfect job for you."

"Oh, dear," sighed Friend as she put down her spade. "I'll never get the garden finished at this rate. But caring always comes first." She followed Wish Bear to find out what the problem was.

Lizzy jumped into the flower bed in the park and began to trample down the pretty flowers.

"Stupid flowers! I can't get them to grow in my garden. So why should they grow here? Who needs them anyway?"

"We all do," said Friend Bear, floating down towards Lizzy on a rainbow balloon. "Flowers bring beauty into our lives and make people feel extra snuggly."

"Huh! They don't make me feel snuggly. No matter how hard I try they won't grow for me."

"That's because you need a lesson in how to **care** for them properly," said Friend. "You can start by helping me in my garden in Care-a-Lot."

"First you turn the soil, then you plant the seeds," said Friend as she created two giant sunflowers from her tummy symbol. She shook the flowers until dozens of tiny seeds fell into Lizzy's hands. Lizzy quickly made holes in the soil and dropped in the seeds. Then she filled the holes with more soil.

"I didn't think Care-a-Lot had a garden," Lizzy said. "After all, it's made of fluffy clouds, not earth."

"That's true," nodded Friend. "But we Care Bears love flowers so much we used our caring magic to create gardens all around Care-a-Lot. Our friends on Earth gave us lots of soil to get started. Now I'm the official gardener of all Care-a-Lot," she said proudly.

Looking at the clear sky, Friend frowned. "We need water to make the seeds grow but Grumpy must be wrong – it isn't going to rain today."

"Oh, woe is me!" came a voice behind them. "Doom, gloom, and sadness." It was Grumpy, looking even more miserable than usual. "I've lost the badge Grams gave me." He felt so sorry for himself, his raincloud floated off his tummy and began to shower down over the garden.

"I was wrong," chuckled Friend. "It **is** raining, after all!"

As the rain soaked into the soil, Friend shouted "**CARE BEAR STARE!**" and the warm rays of love shone from her tummy symbol down to where Lizzy had planted the seeds. To Lizzy's astonishment, dozens of pretty sunflowers popped their heads out of the ground and grew high into the air!

"If you care hard enough, your love will help the flowers grow," Friend told her.

Grumpy was also looking astonished – not at the flowers, but at the badge attached to one of the petals.

"My badge!" he grumbled cheerfully. "I must have dropped it here this morning. Clever Friend Bear! You're the best gardener in all of Care-a-Lot!"

When it was time for Lizzy to return home, Friend Bear gave her a box of seeds. "These special seeds will soon have your garden blooming with flowers," she said.

"Thanks, Friend," said Lizzy happily. "I'll take extra **care** of these seeds."

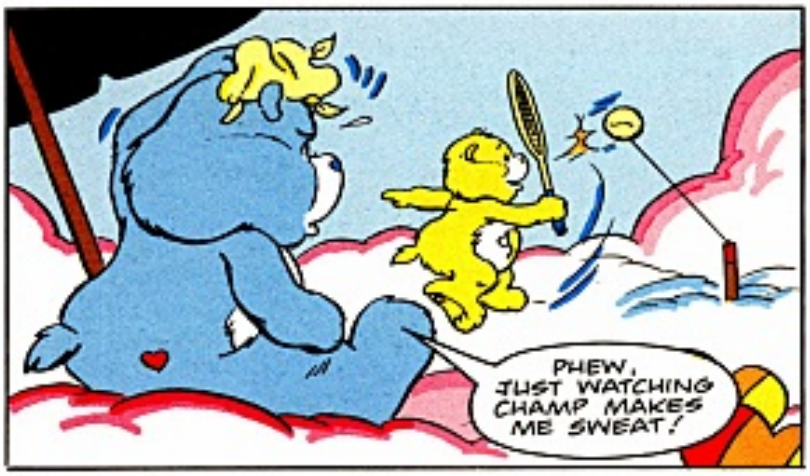
Friend Bear chuckled happily as he noticed his muddy paws and Lizzy's dirty hands. "Ha! Ha! Gardeners are supposed to have **green** fingers, not black ones! I think we both need a fuzzy good wash!"

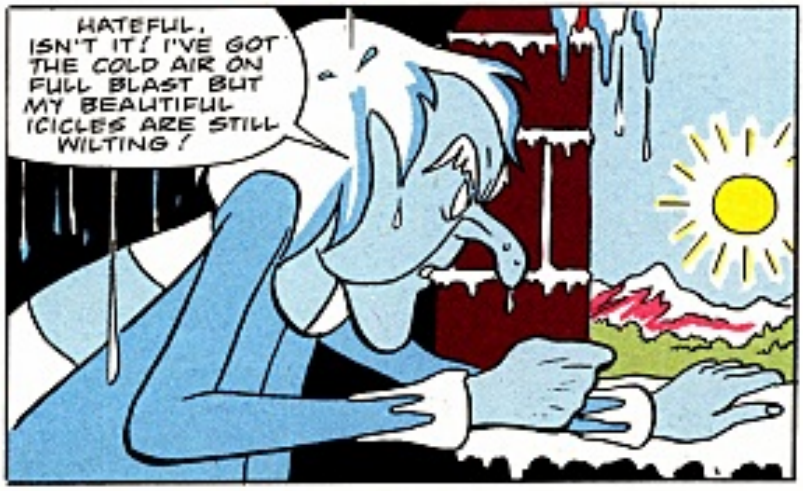
THE END

CARE BEARS

IT WAS A PERFECT SUMMER'S DAY IN CARE-A-LOT AND THE CARE BEARS WERE MAKING THE MOST OF IT...

SOME BEARS ENJOYED THE SUN MORE THAN OTHERS...
IT'S A BIT WARM FOR MY LIKING!

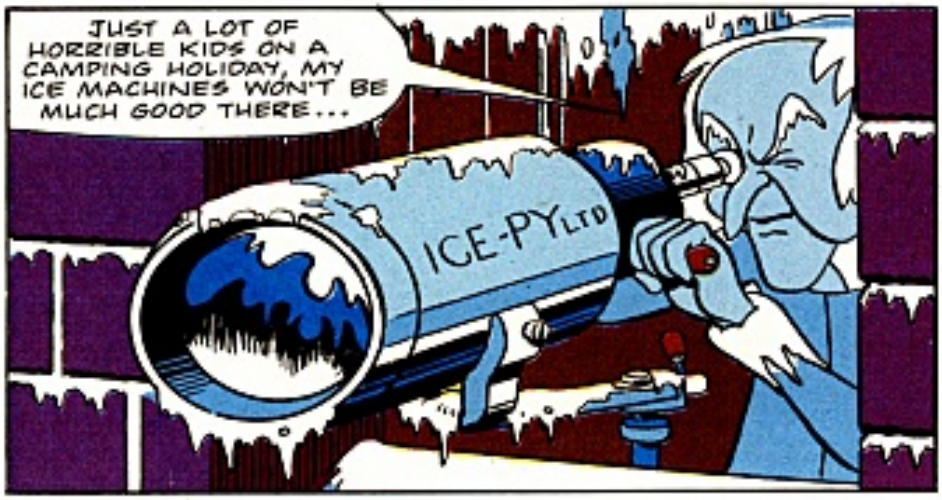

PHEW, JUST WATCHING CHAMP MAKES ME SWEAT!


HATEFUL, ISN'T IT! I'VE GOT THE COLD AIR ON FULL BLAST BUT MY BEAUTIFUL ICICLES ARE STILL WILTING!

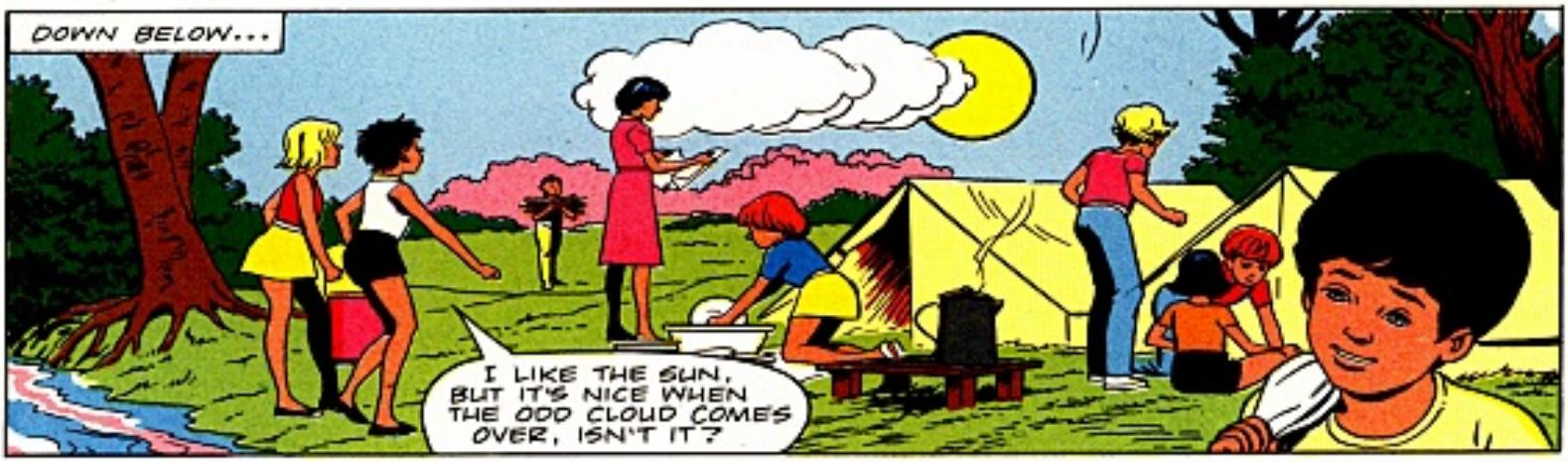
THE WRESTLING WILL CHEER ME UP. MY FAVOURITE, THE ICEMAN IS ON!

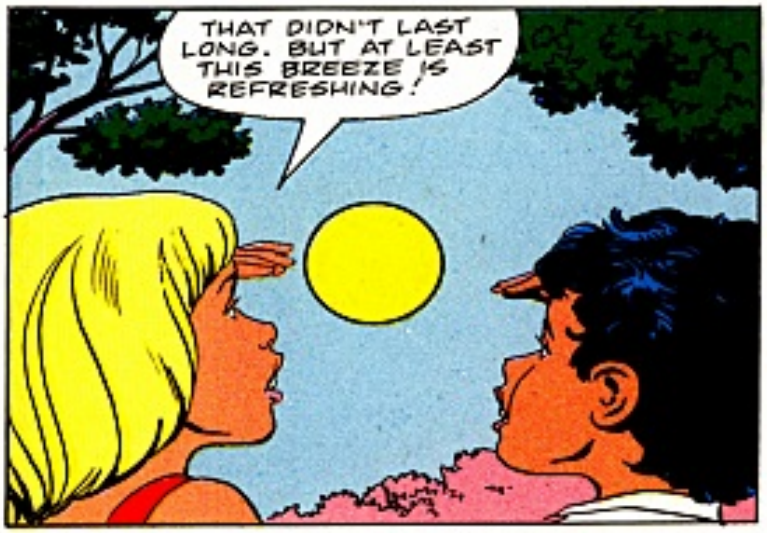
THAT'S IT, ICEMAN! FLATTEN HIM WITH YOUR "GLACIER CRUSH"!

BAH! HE LOST. THAT FOOL OF A COMMENTATOR SAID HIS OPPONENT USED THE ICEMAN'S OWN WEIGHT AGAINST HIM! I NEED TO DO SOMETHING DASTARDLY NOW!


JUST A LOT OF HORRIBLE KIDS ON A CAMPING HOLIDAY, MY ICE MACHINES WON'T BE MUCH GOOD THERE...
ICE-PY LTD

BUT WAIT, THERE MIGHT BE A WAY. THAT COMMENTATOR HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA...

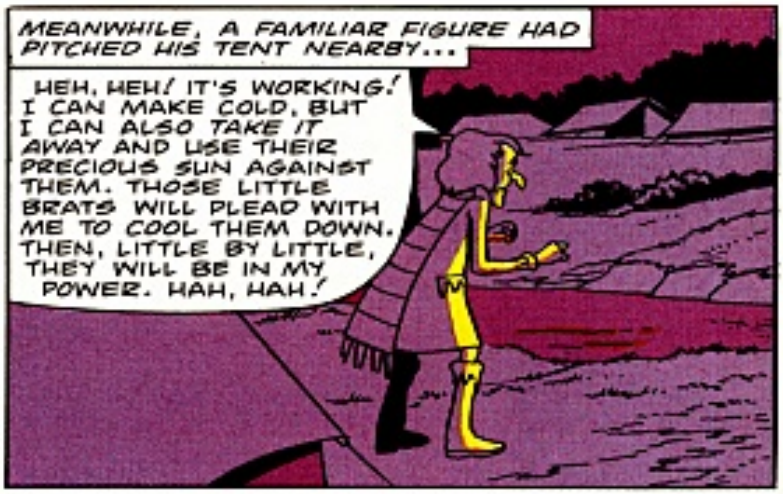

DOWN BELOW...
I LIKE THE SUN, BUT IT'S NICE WHEN THE ODD CLOUD COMES OVER, ISN'T IT?


THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG. BUT AT LEAST THIS BREEZE IS REFRESHING!

IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING HOTTER. THE BREEZE HAS DROPPED AND THIS STREAM ISN'T AS COLD AS IT WAS EARLIER.
NEVER MIND, IT'LL COOL DOWN LATER AND WE'LL BE GLAD OF THE CAMPFIRE AS USUAL!

BUT, THAT EVENING...
IT'S TOO HOT FOR A FIRE TONIGHT! WHAT A STRANGE DAY IT'S BEEN!

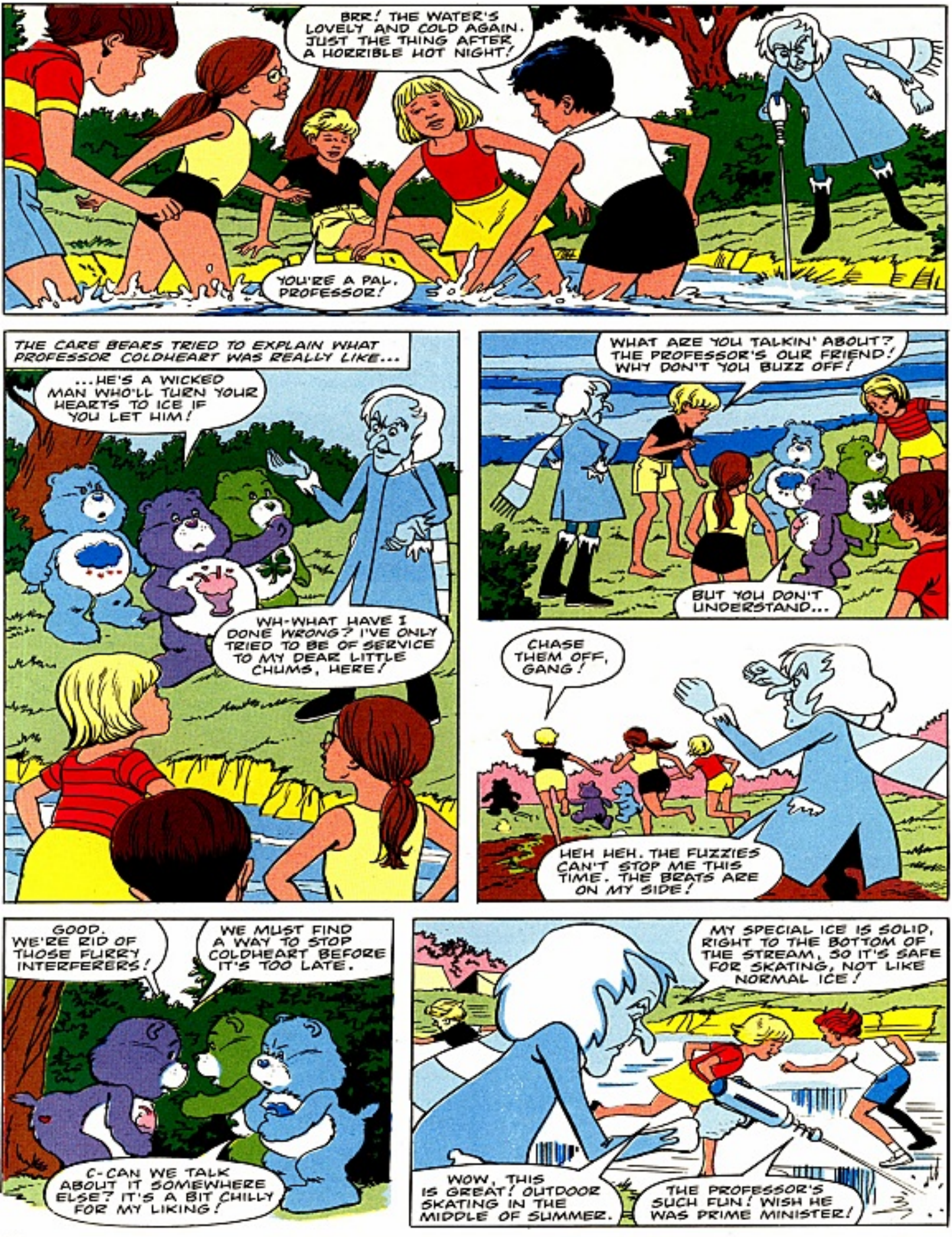
MUCH LATER...
ARE YOU ASLEEP, KAREN?
NO, IT'S BAKING, ISN'T IT?

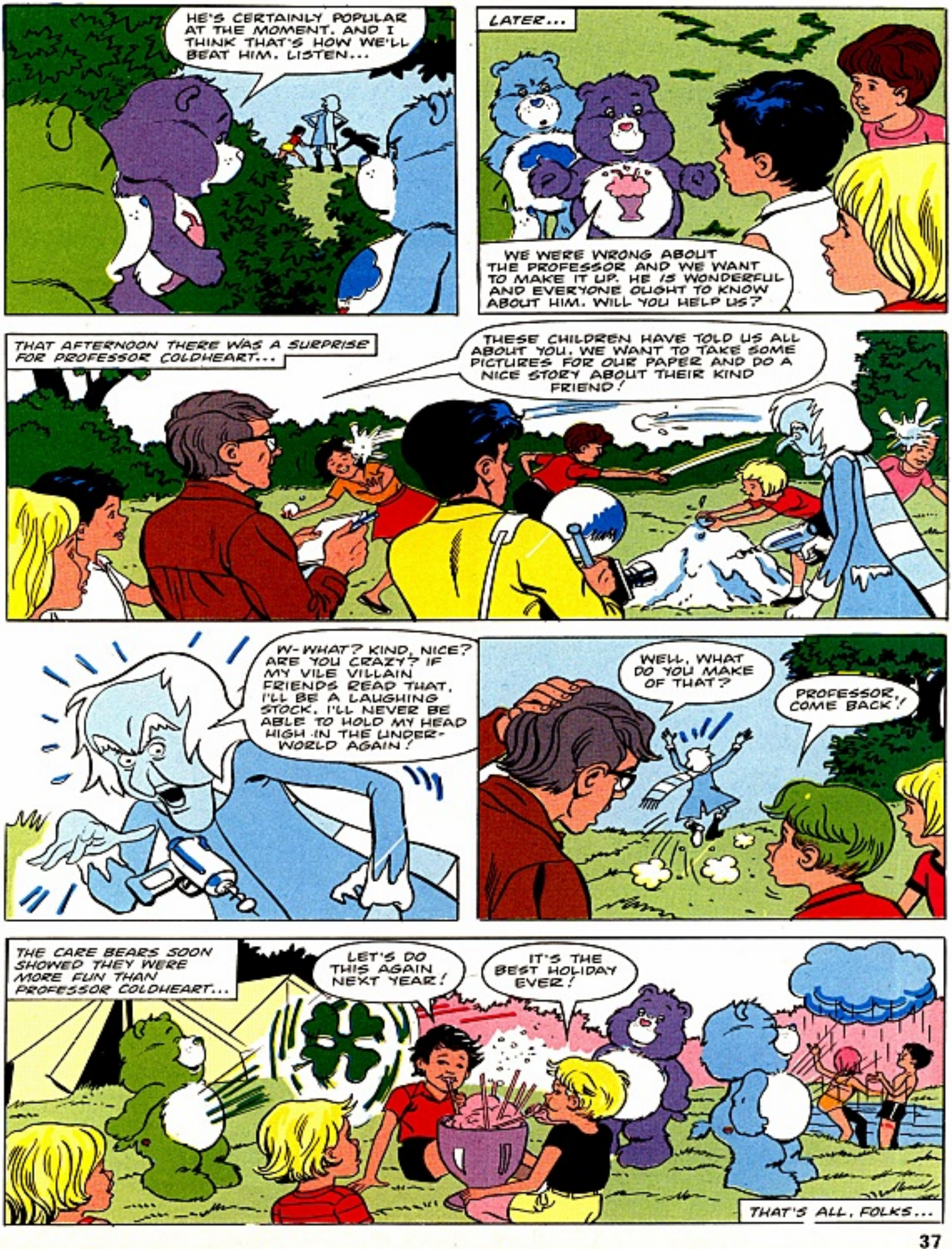

MEANWHILE, A FAMILIAR FIGURE HAD PITCHED HIS TENT NEARBY...
HEH, HEH! IT'S WORKING! I CAN MAKE COLD, BUT I CAN ALSO TAKE IT AWAY AND USE THEIR PRECIOUS SUN AGAINST THEM. THOSE LITTLE BRATS WILL PLEAD WITH ME TO COOL THEM DOWN. THEN, LITTLE BY LITTLE, THEY WILL BE IN MY POWER. HAH, HAH!

NEXT MORNING IN CARE-A-LOT...
I'LL HAVE A QUICK PEEK— SEE EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT.

OH, DEAR, I THOUGHT PROFESSOR COLDHEART STAYED INDOORS WHEN THE WEATHER'S NICE!
LUCKY YOU SPOTTED HIM, THEN.
I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO GO AND CHECK UP?

GOOD OLD PROFESSOR COLDHEART. HE'S TURNING OUR DRINKS INTO FREE ICE LOLLIES!
DELICIOUS. I FEEL COOLER, ALREADY!
COME ALONG, MY LITTLE FRIENDS. TREATS FOR EVERYONE!


BRR! THE WATER'S LOVELY AND COLD AGAIN. JUST THE THING AFTER A HORRIBLE HOT NIGHT!
YOU'RE A PAL, PROFESSOR!
THE CARE BEARS TRIED TO EXPLAIN WHAT PROFESSOR COLDHEART WAS REALLY LIKE...
...HE'S A WICKED MAN WHO'LL TURN YOUR HEARTS TO ICE IF YOU LET HIM!
WH-WHAT HAVE I DONE WRONG? I'VE ONLY TRIED TO BE OF SERVICE TO MY DEAR LITTLE CHUMS, HERE!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? THE PROFESSOR'S OUR FRIEND! WHY DON'T YOU BUZZ OFF!
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...
CHASE THEM OFF, GANG!
HEH HEH. THE FUZZIES CAN'T STOP ME THIS TIME. THE BEARS ARE ON MY SIDE!
GOOD. WE'RE RID OF THOSE FURRY INTERFERERS!
WE MUST FIND A WAY TO STOP COLDHEART BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
C-CAN WE TALK ABOUT IT SOMEWHERE ELSE? IT'S A BIT CHILLY FOR MY LIKING!
MY SPECIAL ICE IS SOLID, RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE STREAM, SO IT'S SAFE FOR SKATING, NOT LIKE NORMAL ICE!
WOW, THIS IS GREAT! OUTDOOR SKATING IN THE MIDDLE OF SUMMER.
THE PROFESSOR'S SUCH FUN! WISH HE WAS PRIME MINISTER!


HE'S CERTAINLY POPULAR AT THE MOMENT. AND I THINK THAT'S HOW WE'LL BEAT HIM. LISTEN...
LATER...
WE WERE WRONG ABOUT THE PROFESSOR AND WE WANT TO MAKE IT UP. HE IS WONDERFUL AND EVERYONE OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT HIM. WILL YOU HELP US?
THAT AFTERNOON THERE WAS A SURPRISE FOR PROFESSOR COLDHEART...
THESE CHILDREN HAVE TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOU. WE WANT TO TAKE SOME PICTURES FOR OUR PAPER AND DO A NICE STORY ABOUT THEIR KIND FRIEND!
W-WHAT? KIND, NICE? ARE YOU CRAZY? IF MY VILE VILLAIN FRIENDS READ THAT, I'LL BE A LAUGHING STOCK. I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HOLD MY HEAD HIGH IN THE UNDER-WORLD AGAIN!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?
PROFESSOR, COME BACK!
THE CARE BEARS SOON SHOWED THEY WERE MORE FUN THAN PROFESSOR COLDHEART...
LET'S DO THIS AGAIN NEXT YEAR!
IT'S THE BEST HOLIDAY EVER!
THAT'S ALL, FOLKS...

The Rainbow Coat

When you get something new, it's all too easy to show it off. But don't forget, there are some people who aren't quite as lucky as you, and you could end up hurting their feelings!

"It's smashing!" Joe beamed happily, standing beside Cheer Bear and wearing a sparkling multi-coloured rainbow coat the clever Bear had created for him. "It's the best coat in the whole world!"

"I knew you would like it," Cheer Bear grinned. "Wish Bear heard you wishing for a new coat to wear in this cold weather and I decided to make your wish come true."

"Wait until I show my friend, Barry. He'll turn bright green with envy." Joe ran off before Cheer Bear could speak again.

"Oh, fuzzy. Joe sounded awfully boastful," she frowned. "I hope he doesn't upset Barry."

"We'd better follow him and see," said a voice over Cheer Bear's head. It was Funshine Bear and Treat Heart Pig riding in a cloud-mobile. "We were playing leap-frog in Care-a-Lot when we saw how excited Joe was becoming over his coat. We thought you could do with some help," Treat Heart explained, in between munching on a giant bar of chocolate.

Cheer Bear felt better at hearing this. "Wonderful! Caring is even more fun when you do it with friends."

"Your coat isn't as smart as mine," Joe sneered at Barry when they met in the park.

"I know," Barry agreed sadly. "My parents can't afford to buy me a new coat this year."

"I'd be ashamed to be seen in your coat," Joe went on. "Everyone will turn their heads when I pass because my coat is so special."

Barry didn't reply. He didn't want Joe to see how jealous he was feeling. "Come on," he said, quickly changing the subject. "I thought you wanted to play football."

While Barry went off to fetch the ball, Joe took off his coat and carefully placed it behind a tree to keep it from getting dirty. Suddenly the Care Bears appeared before him.

"Please stop boasting about your coat," Cheer Bear pleaded. "You're upsetting Barry. Try and consider his feelings as well as your own."

"Rubbish," Joe scoffed. "I don't care if he is jealous. In fact, I *like* it!"

"Oh, dear," Funshine sighed as the three friends watched Joe and Barry playing football. "Pride comes before a fall. Something bad is going to happen. . . I can feel it."

"Someone's pinched my rainbow coat!" It was true. Joe's coat was no longer behind the tree and Joe was becoming very upset. "Barry's to blame! He's so jealous he's probably stolen it for himself!"

"You can't accuse people without proof," Treat Heart scolded him. "Especially your best friend. Why do you think it was Barry?"

"He left early for dinner and no one else has been here. I would have seen them."

"This is terrible," Cheer Bear groaned. "We had to visit a girl who was feeling sad so we didn't see what happened."

"I'm going to bash him on the hooter!" Joe exclaimed angrily and stormed off towards Barry's house.

"We must do something or the boys' friendship will be ruined!" Treat Heart cried sadly.

"I haven't got your silly coat!" Barry snapped crossly as Joe stopped him in the street. "And I'm not going to be accused of being a thief!" He walked off in a huff leaving Joe feeling more angry and confused than before.

Just then Cheer Bear arrived on her rainbow slide. "You shouldn't have jumped to conclusions," she said, helping Joe onto the slide. "Funshine has found a clue to your missing coat. . . and Barry's not to blame."

Treat Heart and Funshine were waiting beside the tree when Cheer Bear and Joe returned. "See these paw marks?" Treat Heart pointed to a lot of marks on the ground. "They're near to where your coat was. Let's follow them."

Funshine's sunshine symbol appeared over their heads and shone on the marks to reflect them more clearly. The little group followed the marks out of the park, down the street, past the shops, and into Joe's garden. Joe's face dropped as he looked towards a dog's kennel. "Oh, no! Now I know who the thief was. Patch, my dog!"

"Woof! Woof!" Patch barked, bounding out of his kennel with the rainbow coat in his mouth. "He must have seen me in the park and taken my coat for a blanket to sleep on," Joe groaned. "Now because I was so boastful and possessive, I've probably lost my best friend!"

"For me? Thanks, Joe. It's great!" Barry put on the rainbow-coloured coat Joe had presented to him.

"I'm sorry I accused you of taking my coat," Joe apologised, giving his friend a hug. "The Care Bears have taught me how wrong I've been. So when Cheer Bear created another coat for me I decided to give it to you instead to make up for being so horrid."

"But that means you haven't got one," Barry frowned, feeling sorry for his chum.

"Don't worry," laughed Cheer Bear. "I'll make Joe one too." Her tummy symbol shone brightly and a rainbow coat magically appeared on Joe. "Now you're twins," she chuckled.

"And we'll never argue again," Joe promised. "At least, we'll try hard not to!"

"Everyone falls out with their friends occasionally," Cheer Bear smiled. "It's being able to admit when you're wrong that counts."

By John Gatehouse.

CARE BEARS

KARLA WAS FINDING IT DIFFICULT TO CONCENTRATE ON HER HOMEWORK...
MY HEAD'S ACHING. I DON'T FEEL LIKE DOING ANY MORE.

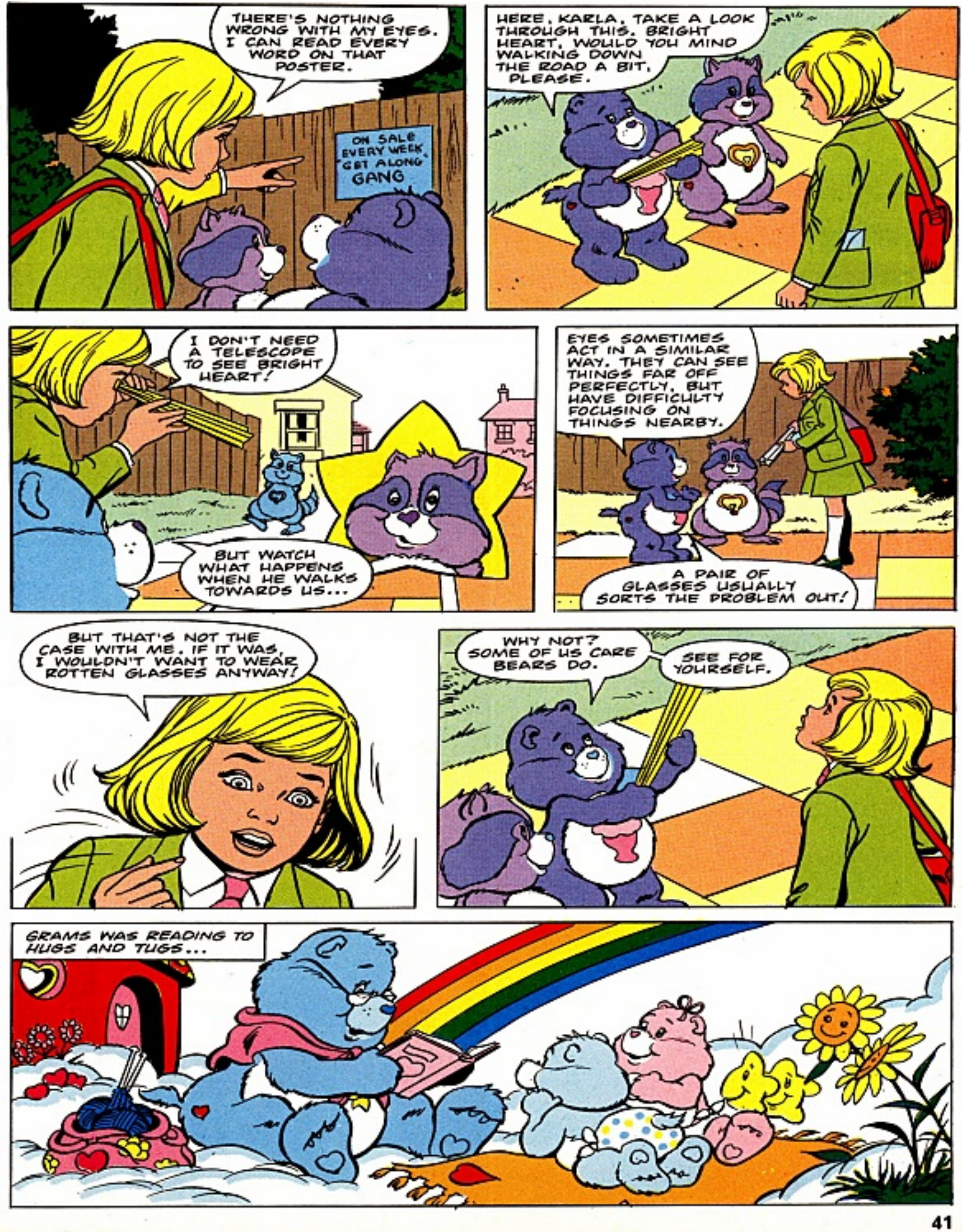
KARLA'S TEACHER WASN'T PLEASED...
YOU'VE ONLY DONE HALF THE HOMEWORK AGAIN, KARLA. I SHALL HAVE TO WRITE TO YOUR PARENTS ABOUT THIS.

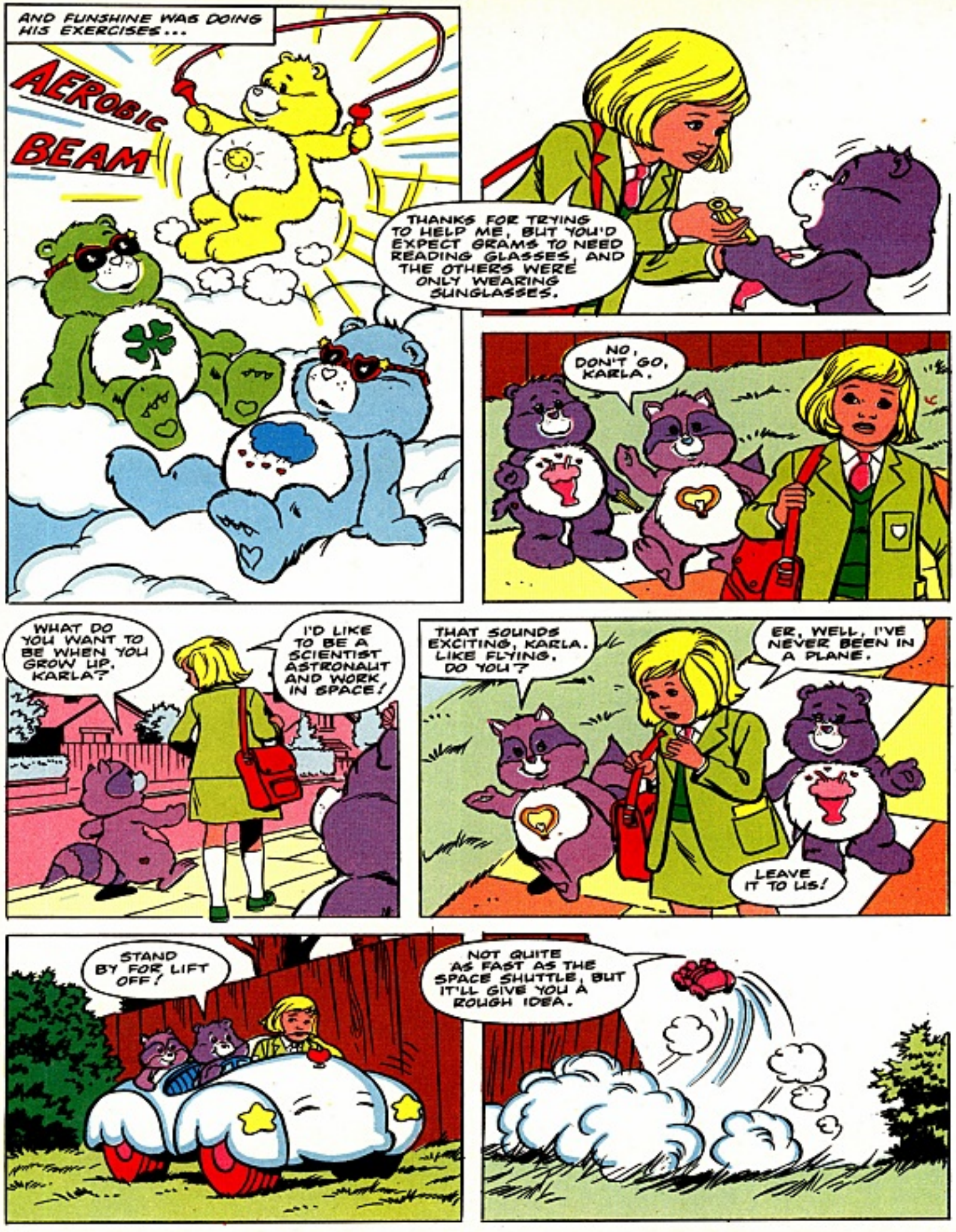
AFTER SCHOOL...
MUM AND DAD WILL GO MAD WHEN THEY READ THIS LETTER FROM MISS ROSE!

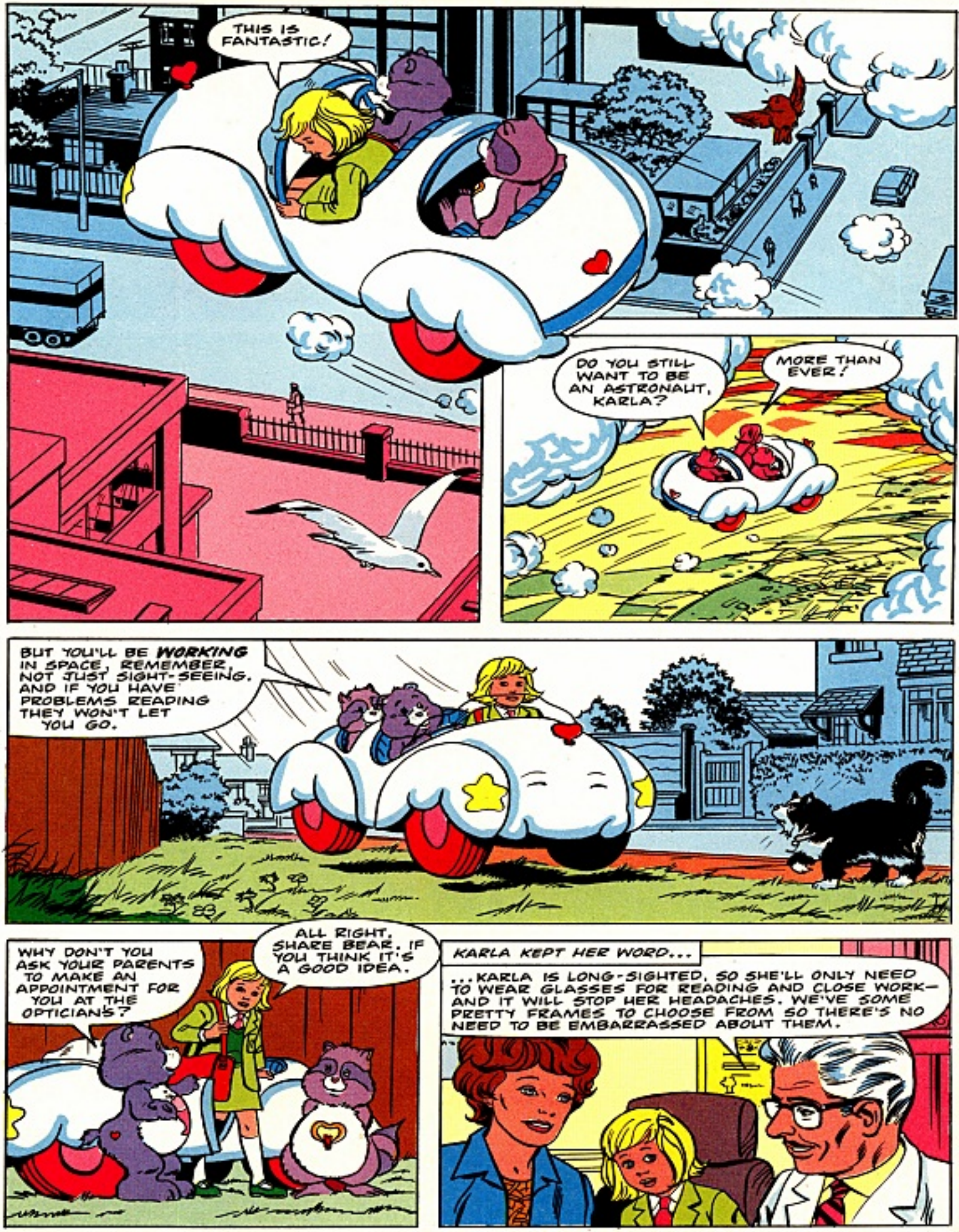
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, SHARE BEAR AND BRIGHT HEART RACOON WERE DOING SOME JOB SHARING...
THAT LITTLE GIRL DOESN'T LOOK TOO HAPPY, SHARE BEAR. SHALL WE INVESTIGATE?

HI, KARLA. WANT TO SHARE YOUR PROBLEMS WITH US AND SEE IF WE CAN HELP YOU?

WHEN KARLA HAD TOLD HER STORY...
HMM. HAVE YOU HAD YOUR EYES TESTED?


THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MY EYES. I CAN READ EVERY WORD ON THAT POSTER.
ON SALE EVERY WEEK, GET ALONG GANG
HERE, KARLA, TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THIS. BRIGHT HEART, WOULD YOU MIND WALKING DOWN THE ROAD A BIT, PLEASE.
I DON'T NEED A TELESCOPE TO SEE BRIGHT HEART!
BUT WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE WALKS TOWARDS US...
EYES SOMETIMES ACT IN A SIMILAR WAY. THEY CAN SEE THINGS FAR OFF PERFECTLY, BUT HAVE DIFFICULTY FOCUSING ON THINGS NEARBY.
A PAIR OF GLASSES USUALLY SORTS THE PROBLEM OUT!
BUT THAT'S NOT THE CASE WITH ME. IF IT WAS, I WOULDN'T WANT TO WEAR ROTTEN GLASSES ANYWAY!
WHY NOT? SOME OF US CARE BEARS DO.
SEE FOR YOURSELF.
GRAMS WAS READING TO HUGS AND TUGS...


AND FUNSHINE WAS DOING HIS EXERCISES...
AEROBIC BEAM
THANKS FOR TRYING TO HELP ME, BUT YOU'D EXPECT GRAMS TO NEED READING GLASSES, AND THE OTHERS WERE ONLY WEARING SUNGLASSES.
NO, DON'T GO, KARLA.
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP, KARLA?
I'D LIKE TO BE A SCIENTIST ASTRONAUT AND WORK IN SPACE!
THAT SOUNDS EXCITING, KARLA. LIKE FLYING. DO YOU?
ER, WELL, I'VE NEVER BEEN IN A PLANE.
LEAVE IT TO US!
STAND BY FOR LIFT OFF!
NOT QUITE AS FAST AS THE SPACE SHUTTLE, BUT IT'LL GIVE YOU A ROUGH IDEA.


THIS IS FANTASTIC!
DO YOU STILL WANT TO BE AN ASTRONAUT, KARLA?
MORE THAN EVER!
BUT YOU'LL BE WORKING IN SPACE, REMEMBER, NOT JUST SIGHT-SEEING. AND IF YOU HAVE PROBLEMS READING THEY WON'T LET YOU GO.
WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR PARENTS TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT FOR YOU AT THE OPTICIAN'S?
ALL RIGHT, SHARE BEAR. IF YOU THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA.
KARLA KEPT HER WORD...
...KARLA IS LONG-SIGHTED, SO SHE'LL ONLY NEED TO WEAR GLASSES FOR READING AND CLOSE WORK— AND IT WILL STOP HER HEADACHES. WE'VE SOME PRETTY FRAMES TO CHOOSE FROM SO THERE'S NO NEED TO BE EMBARRASSED ABOUT THEM.

A WEEK LATER...
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT MY EYES. AND WEARING THESE GLASSES REALLY HELPS — I CAN GET ON WITH MY HOMEWORK PROPERLY NOW!
AND, AT SCHOOL...
WELL DONE, KARLA. A BIG IMPROVEMENT. RIGHT, EVERYONE, WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME READING NOW.
HEY, DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD FOUR EYES!
AH, I SEE KARLA ISN'T TOO PROUD TO WEAR GLASSES LIKE SOME SILLY CHILDREN. DOESN'T SHE LOOK NICE IN THEM!
ANOTHER SATISFIED CUSTOMER!
NOW DON'T GO AND SPOIL IT ALL BY MAKING A SPECTACLE OF YOURSELF. HO HO!
THE END.

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Here's a chance to meet up again with your favourite, fuzzy bundles of fun – the Care Bears! Here in this brand new book you'll find all their funniest, furriest adventures in full colour comic strip and text stories.

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